MARVEL MYSTERY COMICS

No. 9

10¢

JULY

22 THRILL-PACKED PAGES!

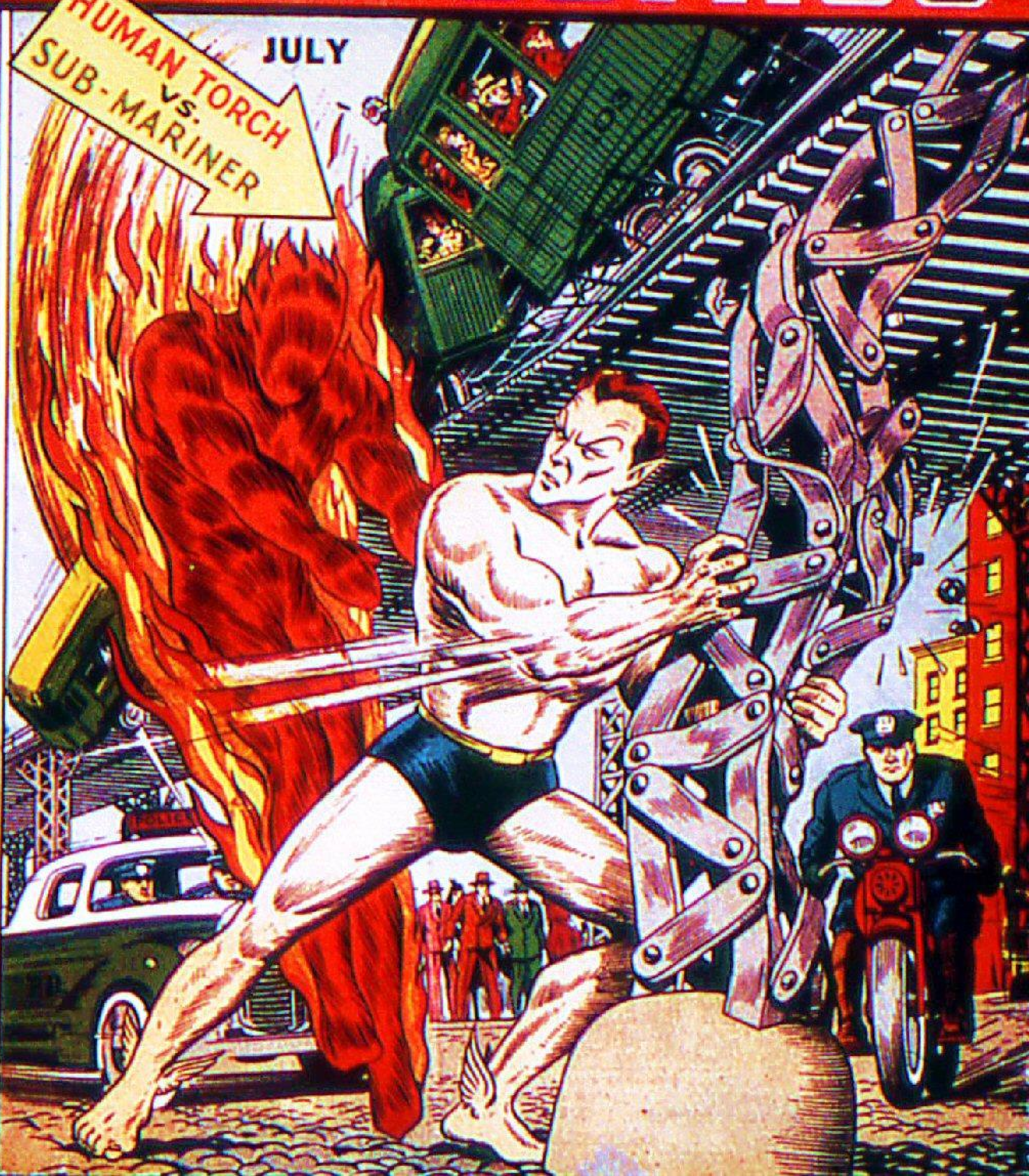
●

THE CITY WAS RAPIDLY BEING WRECKED AS THE SUB-MARINER RAN WILD. COULD THE *HUMAN TORCH* STOP THIS MAD DESTRUCTION?

Read This Amazing Battle of Two Super Humans!

●

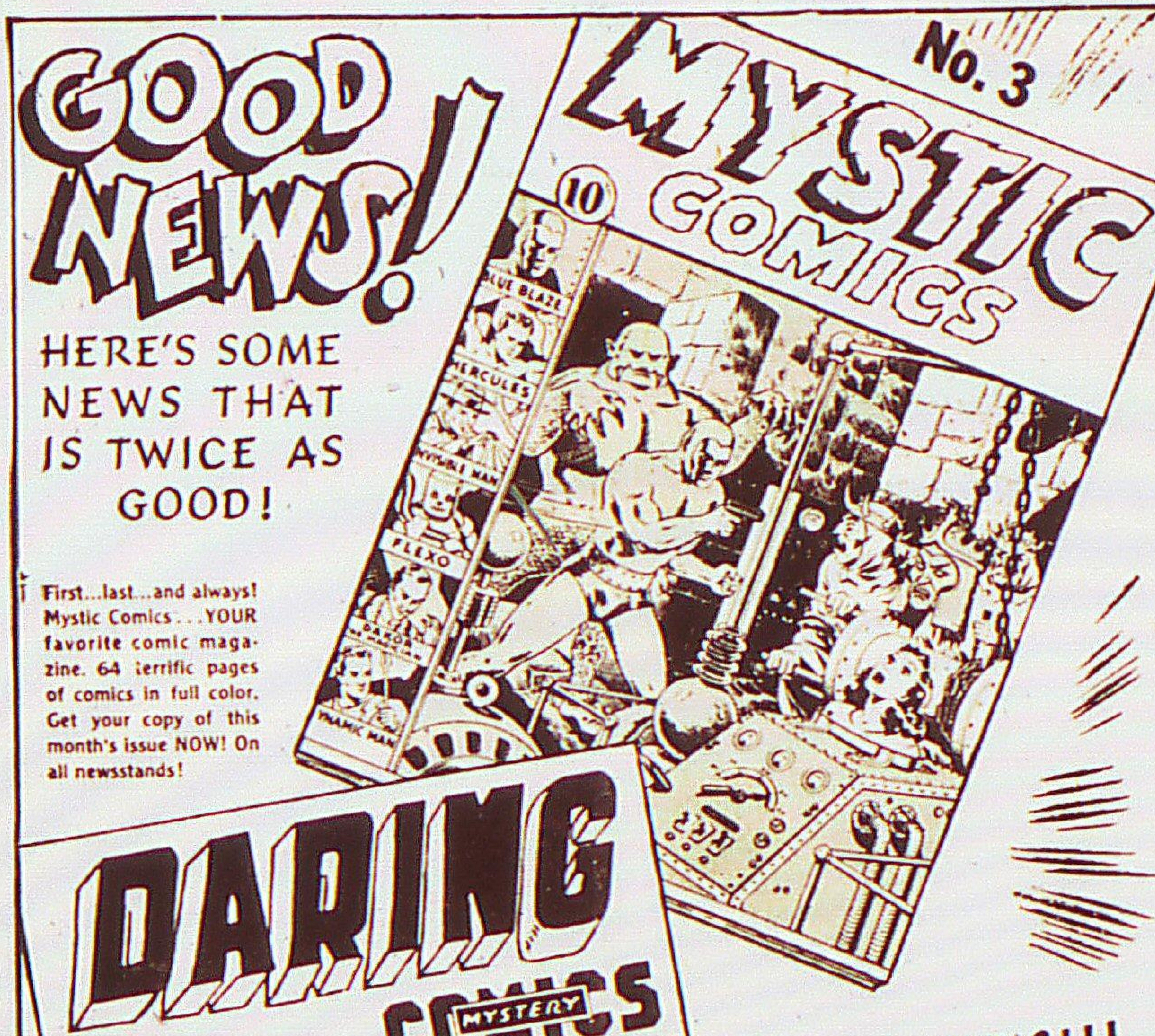
Also —
KA-ZAR
ELECTRO
The ANGEL
FERRET
AND OTHER FEATURES


HUMAN TORCH vs. SUB-MARINER
POLICE

GOOD NEWS!

HERE'S SOME NEWS THAT IS TWICE AS GOOD!

First...last...and always! Mystic Comics . . . YOUR favorite comic magazine. 64 terrific pages of comics in full color. Get your copy of this month's issue NOW! On all newsstands!


No. 3
MYSTIC COMICS
10
BLUE BLAZE
HERCULES
FLEXO
DAKOR
DYNAMIC MAN
DARING
MYSTERY
COMICS
No. 5

INTRODUCING!!!

A Swell New Character!

THE FALCON

Here's our second scoop of good news for you...THE FALCON...a new feature that makes the dynamic contents of DARING COMICS even brighter and MORE interesting! Don't miss this exciting new character . . . Buy It NOW!

MARVEL MYSTERY COMICS published monthly by Timely Publications, Meriden, Conn. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at Meriden, Conn., under act of March 3, 1879. Entire contents copyright 1940 by Timely Publications, 330 W. 42nd St., N. Y., N. Y. Vol. 1, No. 9, July, 1940. Yearly subscription $1.00. Printed [illegible] U. S. A. For advertising write Marvel Group,

MARVEL COMICS

Presents

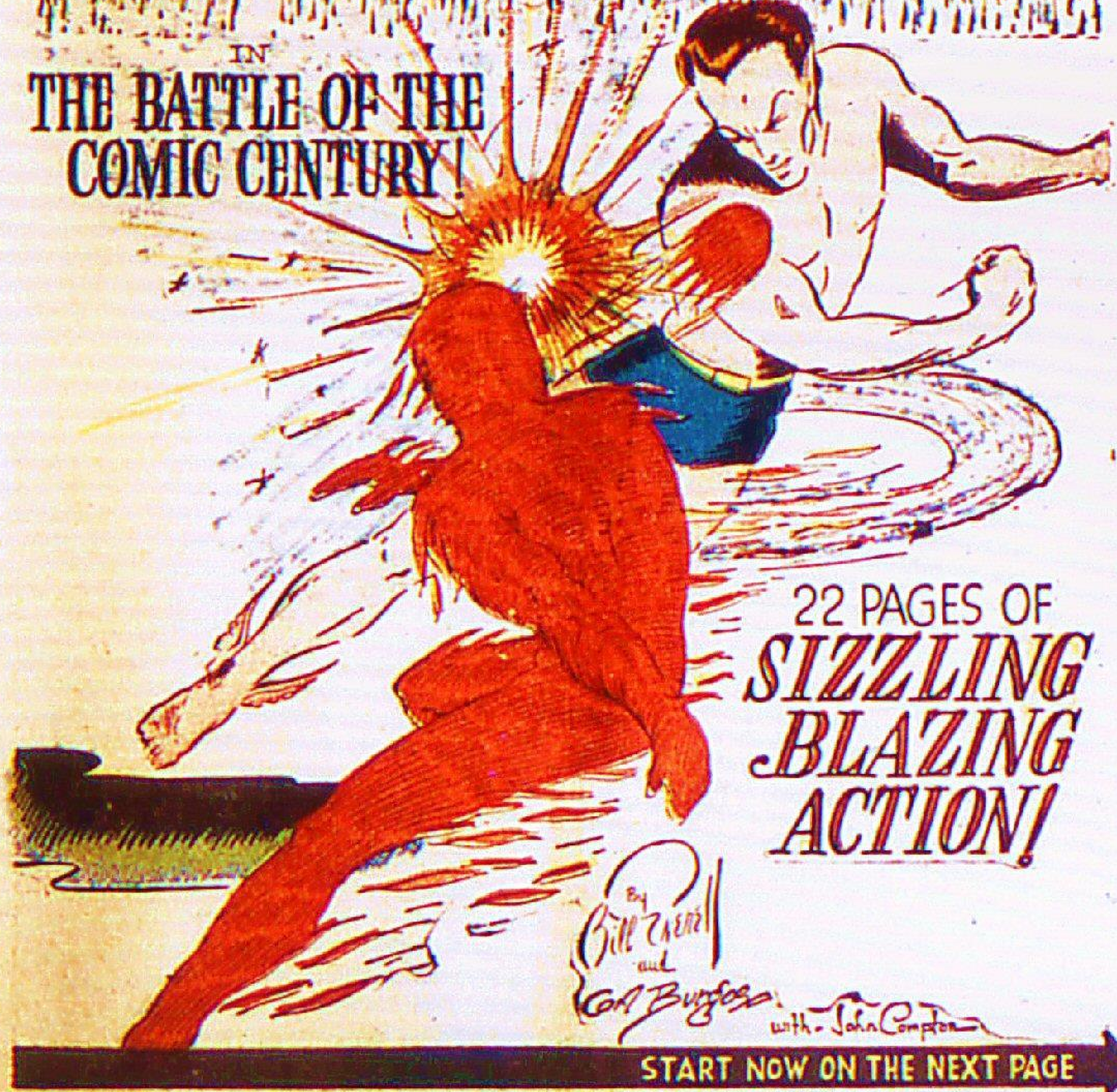
THE HUMAN TORCH

VERSUS

THE SUB-MARINER

IN

THE BATTLE OF THE COMIC CENTURY!

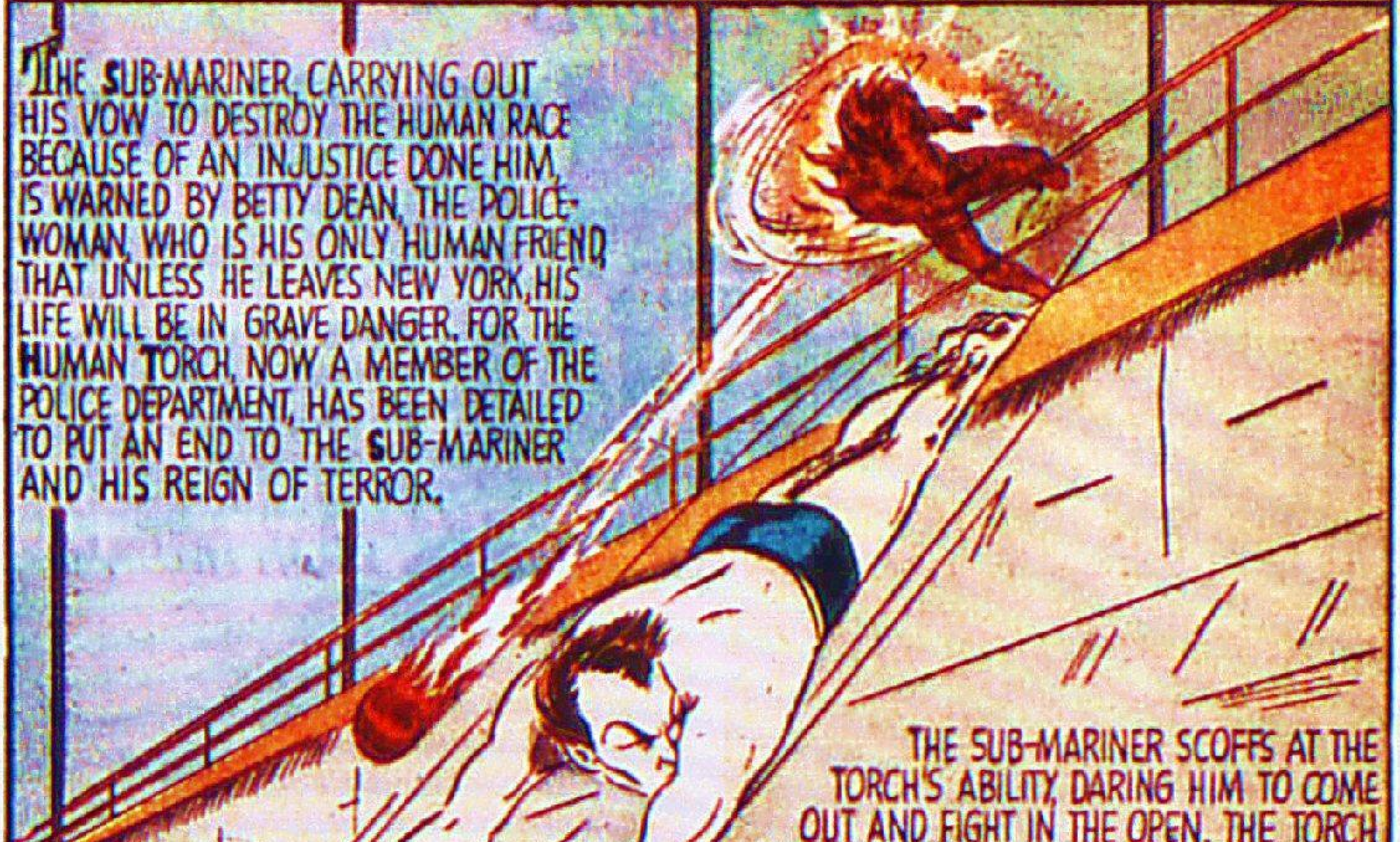

By Bill Everett
and
Carl Burgos
with John Compton

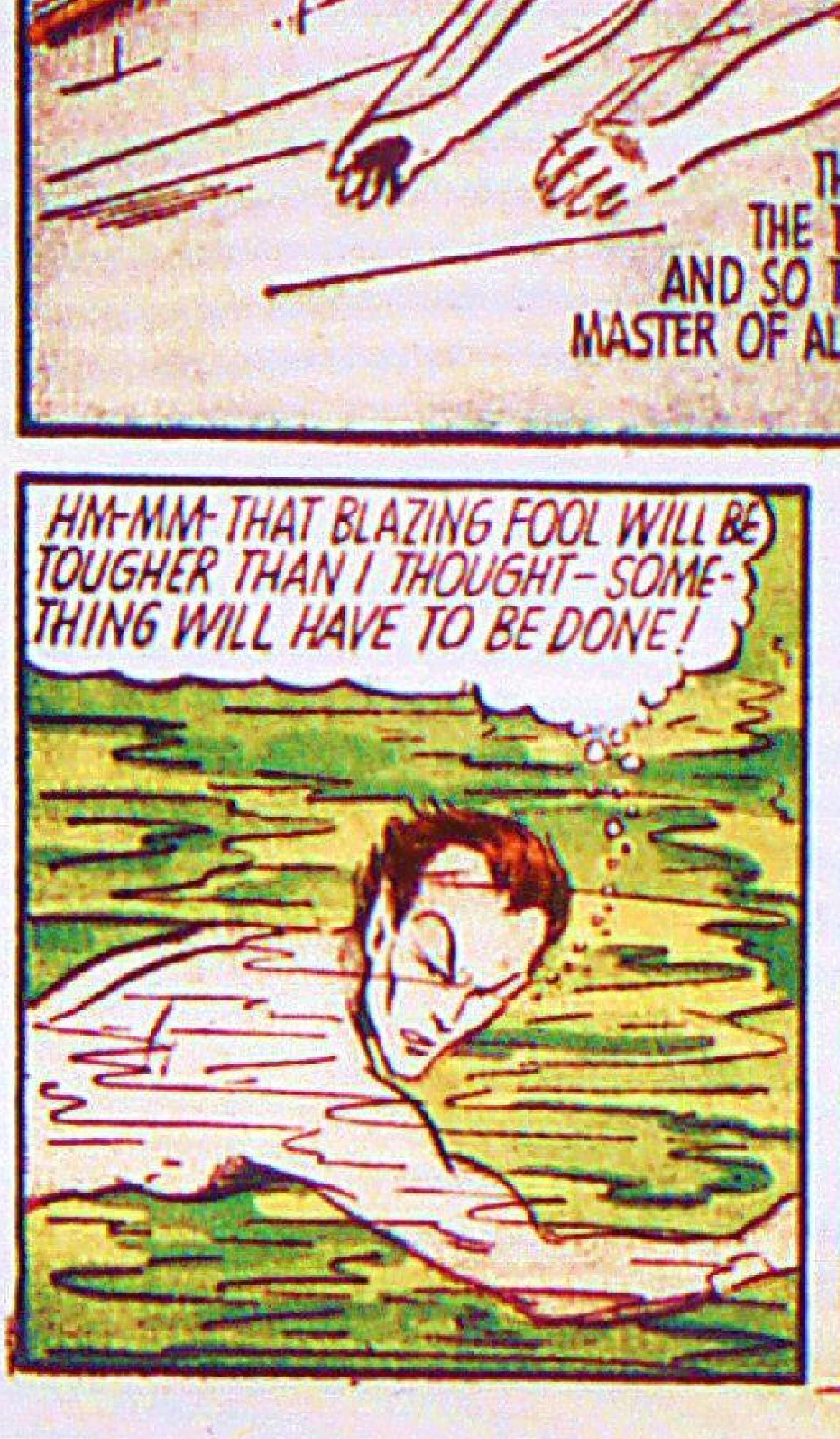
22 PAGES OF

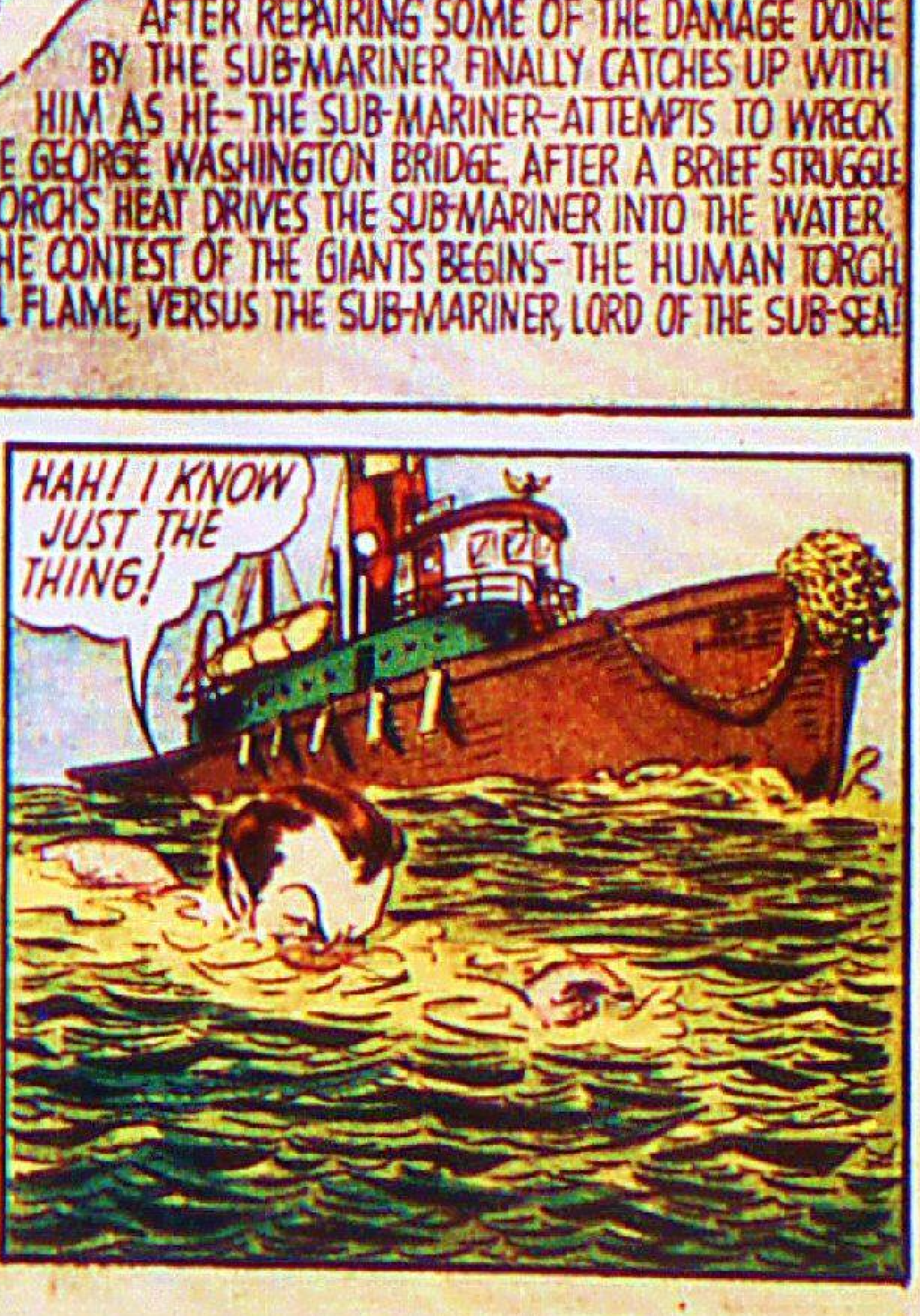
SIZZLING BLAZING ACTION!

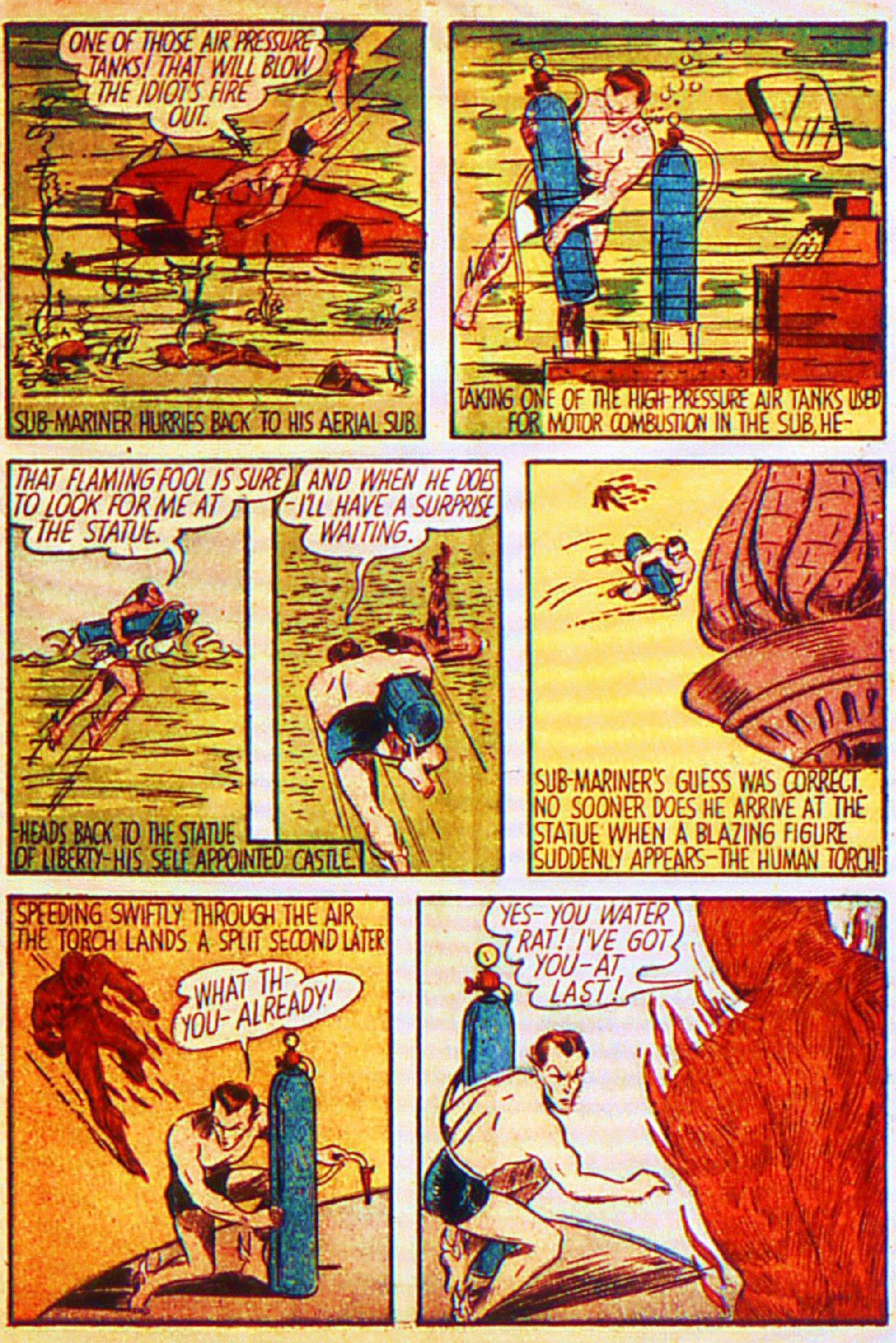
START NOW ON THE NEXT PAGE

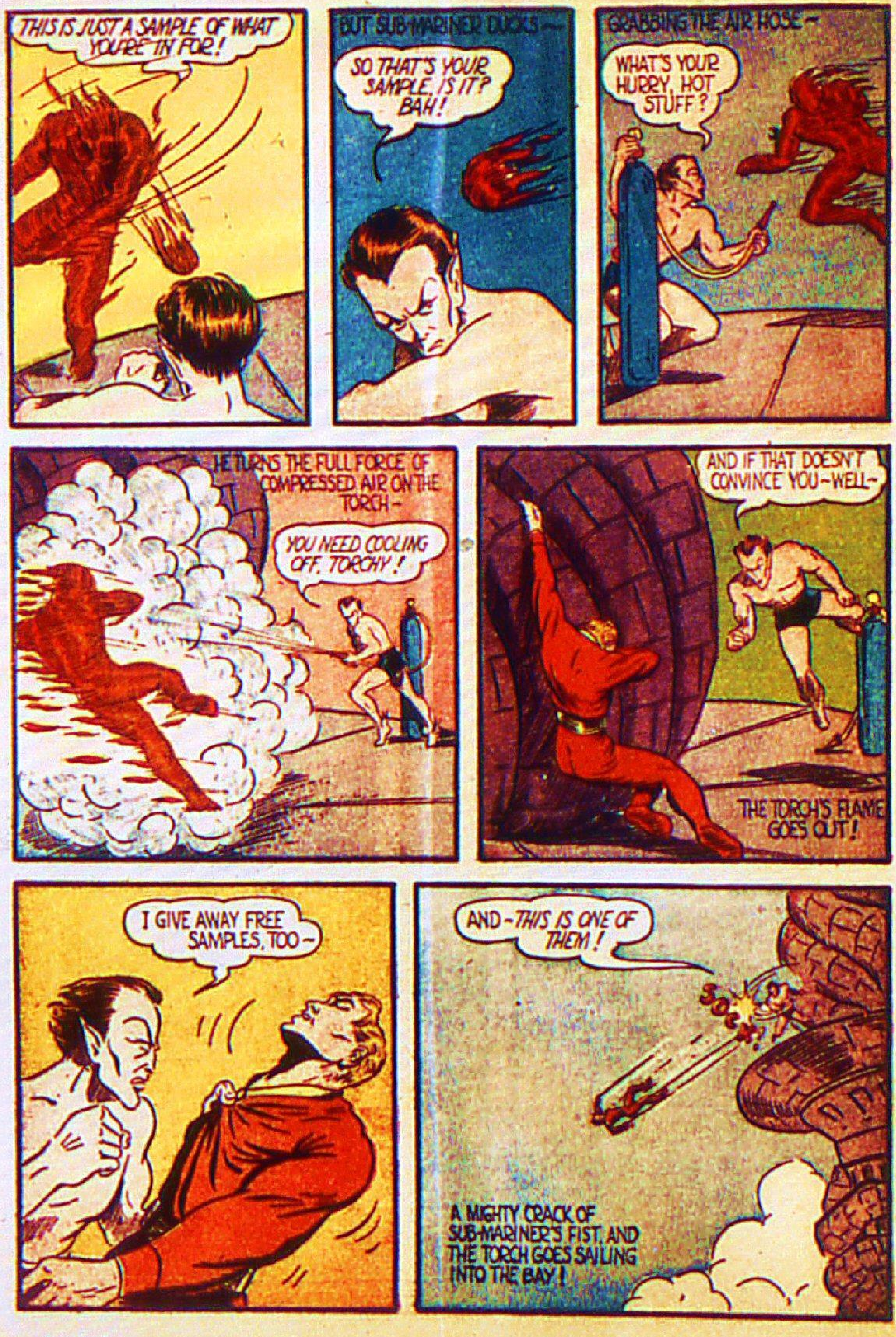
THE HUMAN TORCH VERSUS THE SUB-MARINER

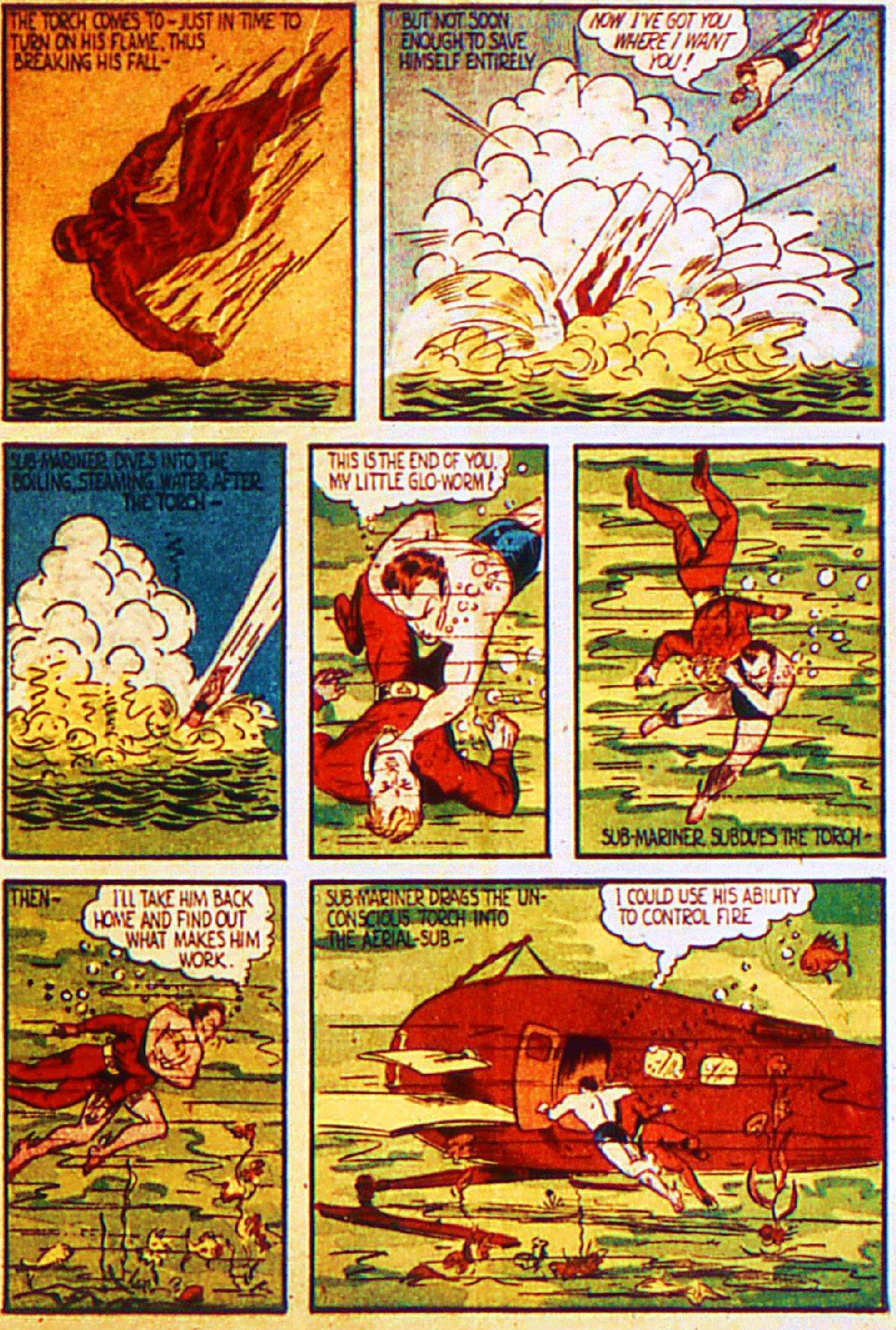

THE SUB-MARINER, CARRYING OUT HIS VOW TO DESTROY THE HUMAN RACE BECAUSE OF AN INJUSTICE DONE HIM, IS WARNED BY BETTY DEAN, THE POLICE-WOMAN, WHO IS HIS ONLY HUMAN FRIEND, THAT UNLESS HE LEAVES NEW YORK, HIS LIFE WILL BE IN GRAVE DANGER. FOR THE HUMAN TORCH, NOW A MEMBER OF THE POLICE DEPARTMENT, HAS BEEN DETAILED TO PUT AN END TO THE SUB-MARINER AND HIS REIGN OF TERROR.
THE SUB-MARINER SCOFFS AT THE TORCH'S ABILITY, DARING HIM TO COME OUT AND FIGHT IN THE OPEN. THE TORCH, AFTER REPAIRING SOME OF THE DAMAGE DONE BY THE SUB-MARINER, FINALLY CATCHES UP WITH HIM AS HE—THE SUB-MARINER—ATTEMPTS TO WRECK THE GEORGE WASHINGTON BRIDGE. AFTER A BRIEF STRUGGLE THE TORCH'S HEAT DRIVES THE SUB-MARINER INTO THE WATER, AND SO THE CONTEST OF THE GIANTS BEGINS—THE HUMAN TORCH, MASTER OF ALL FLAME, VERSUS THE SUB-MARINER, LORD OF THE SUB-SEA!

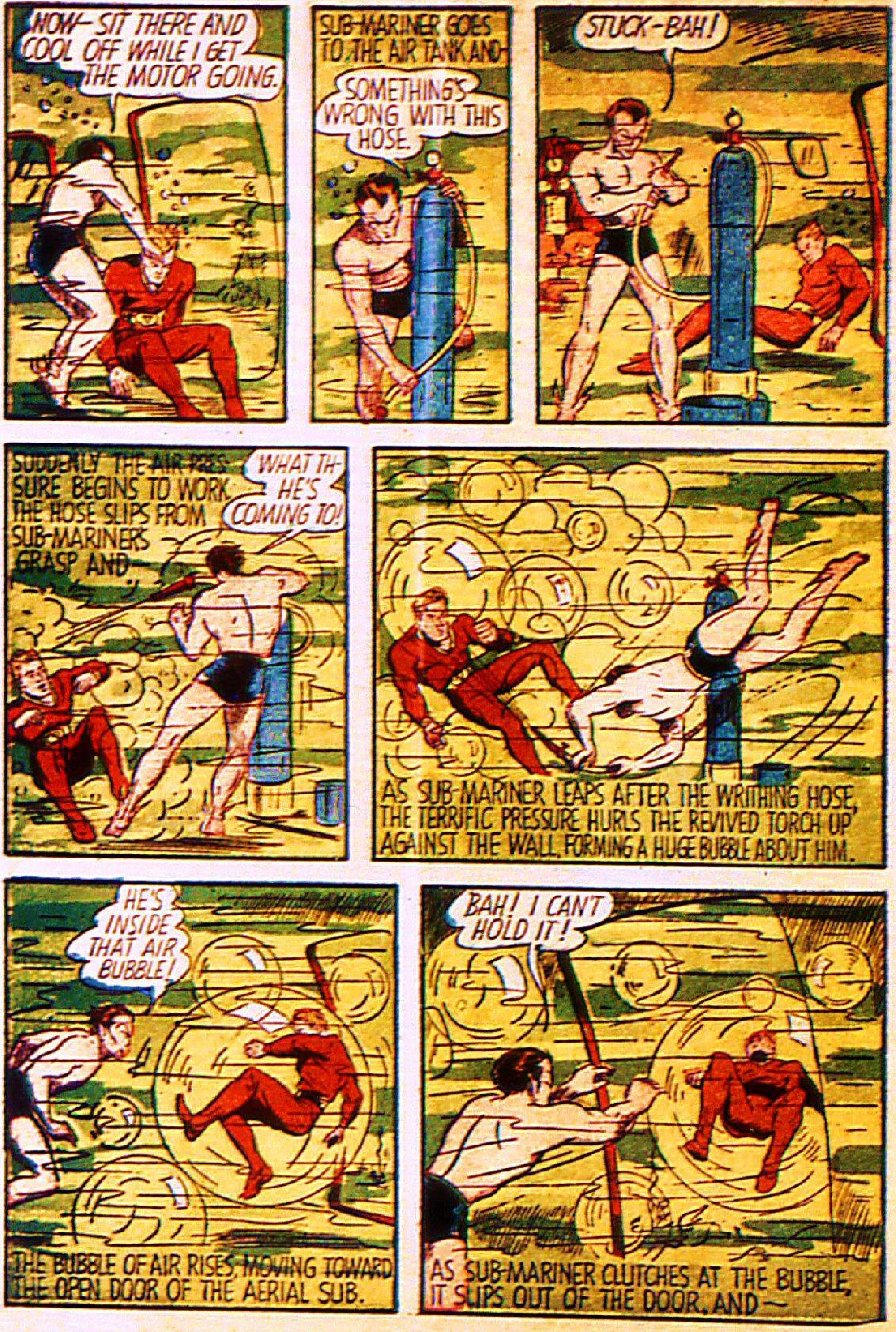

HM-MM- THAT BLAZING FOOL WILL BE TOUGHER THAN I THOUGHT- SOMETHING WILL HAVE TO BE DONE!

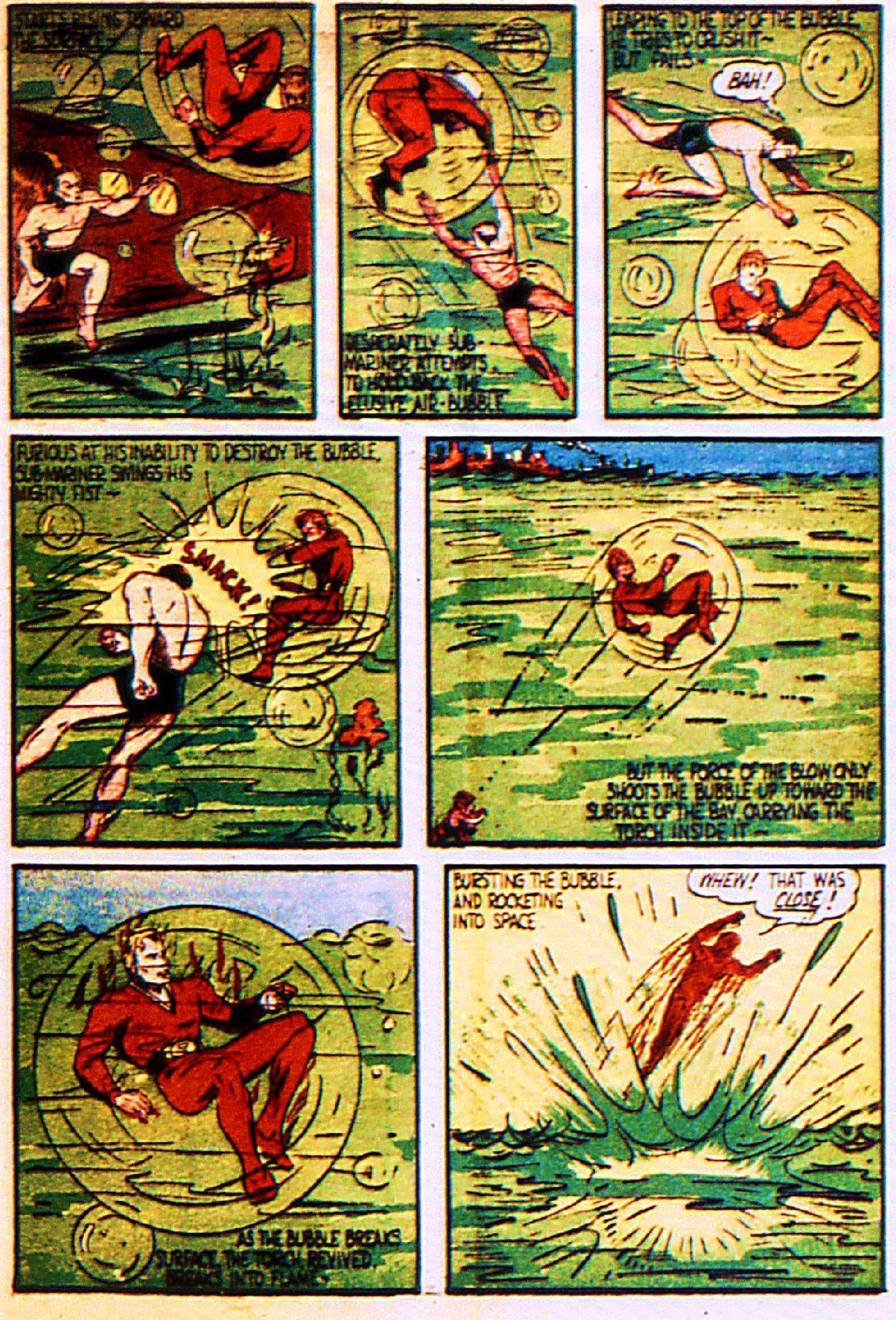

HAH! I KNOW JUST THE THING!

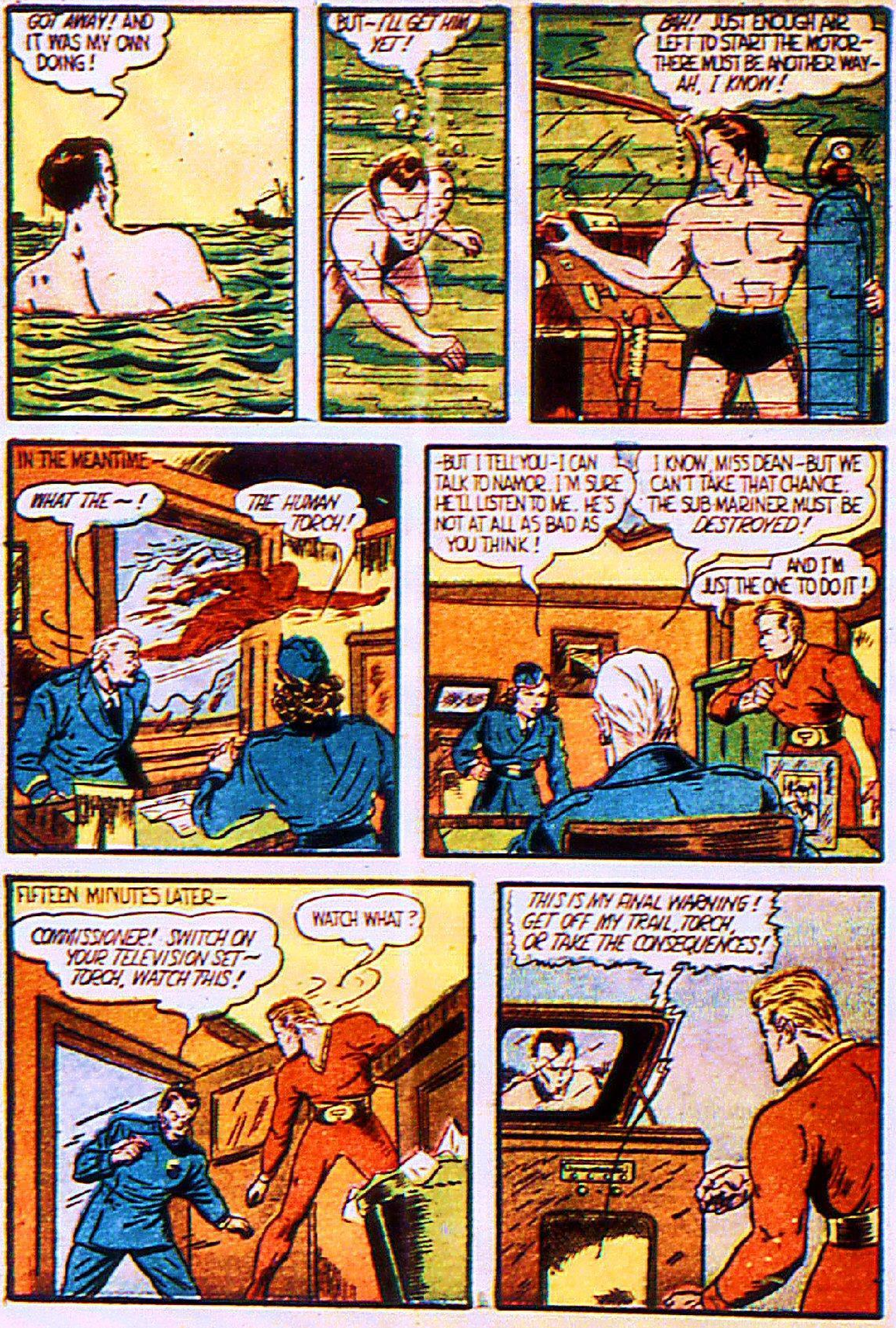

ONE OF THOSE AIR PRESSURE TANKS! THAT WILL BLOW THE IDIOT'S FIRE OUT.
SUB-MARINER HURRIES BACK TO HIS AERIAL SUB.
TAKING ONE OF THE HIGH-PRESSURE AIR TANKS USED FOR MOTOR COMBUSTION IN THE SUB, HE-
THAT FLAMING FOOL IS SURE TO LOOK FOR ME AT THE STATUE.
AND WHEN HE DOES -I'LL HAVE A SURPRISE WAITING.
-HEADS BACK TO THE STATUE OF LIBERTY-HIS SELF APPOINTED CASTLE.
SUB-MARINER'S GUESS WAS CORRECT. NO SOONER DOES HE ARRIVE AT THE STATUE WHEN A BLAZING FIGURE SUDDENLY APPEARS-THE HUMAN TORCH!
SPEEDING SWIFTLY THROUGH THE AIR THE TORCH LANDS A SPLIT SECOND LATER
WHAT TH- YOU- ALREADY!
YES- YOU WATER RAT! I'VE GOT YOU-AT LAST!

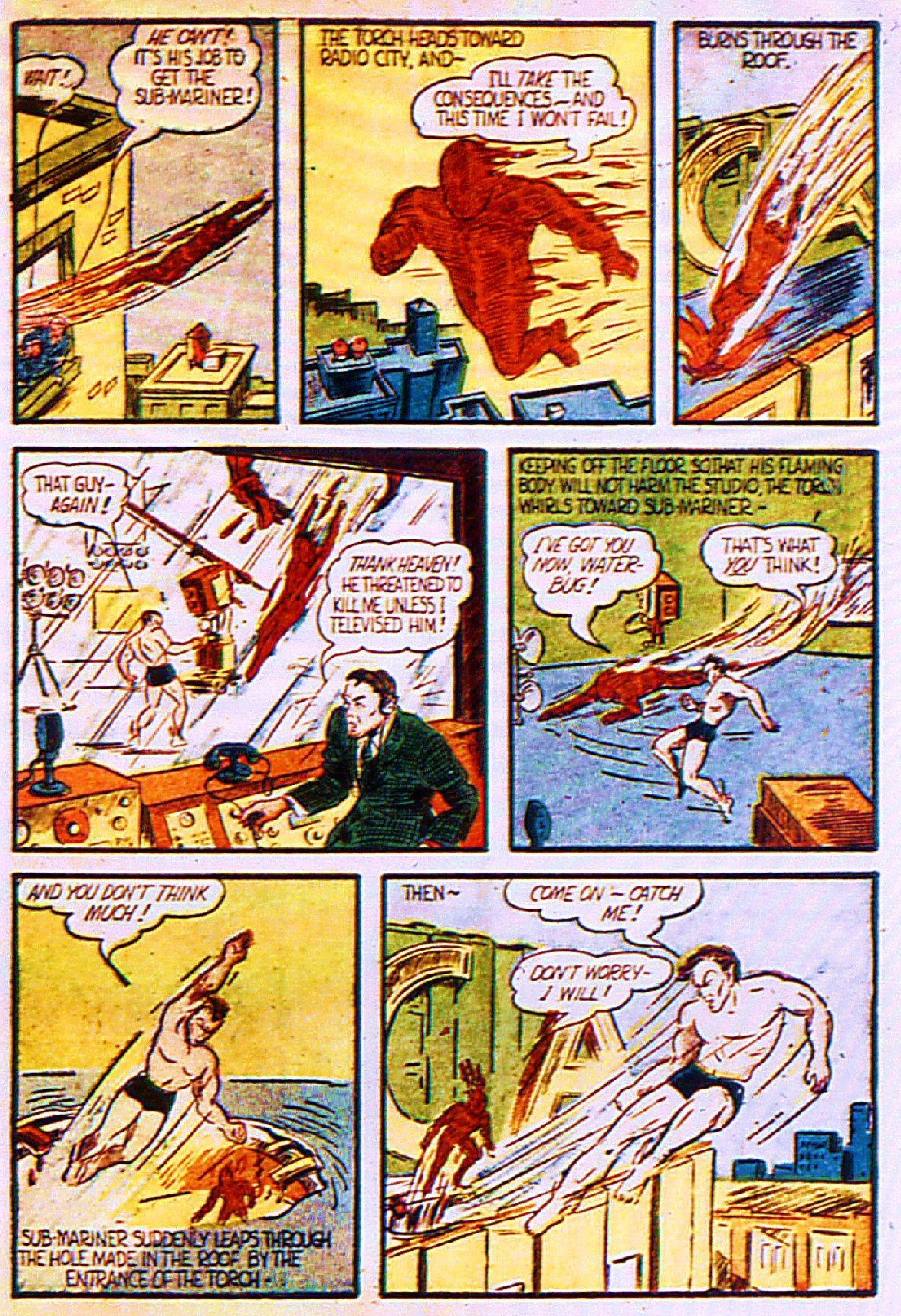

THIS IS JUST A SAMPLE OF WHAT YOU'RE IN FOR!
BUT SUB-MARINER DUCKS—
SO THAT'S YOUR SAMPLE, IS IT? BAH!
GRABBING THE AIR HOSE—
WHAT'S YOUR HURRY, HOT STUFF?
HE TURNS THE FULL FORCE OF COMPRESSED AIR ON THE TORCH—
YOU NEED COOLING OFF, TORCHY!
AND IF THAT DOESN'T CONVINCE YOU—WELL—
THE TORCH'S FLAME GOES OUT!
I GIVE AWAY FREE SAMPLES, TOO—
AND—THIS IS ONE OF THEM!
SOCK!
A MIGHTY CRACK OF SUB-MARINER'S FIST, AND THE TORCH GOES SAILING INTO THE BAY!

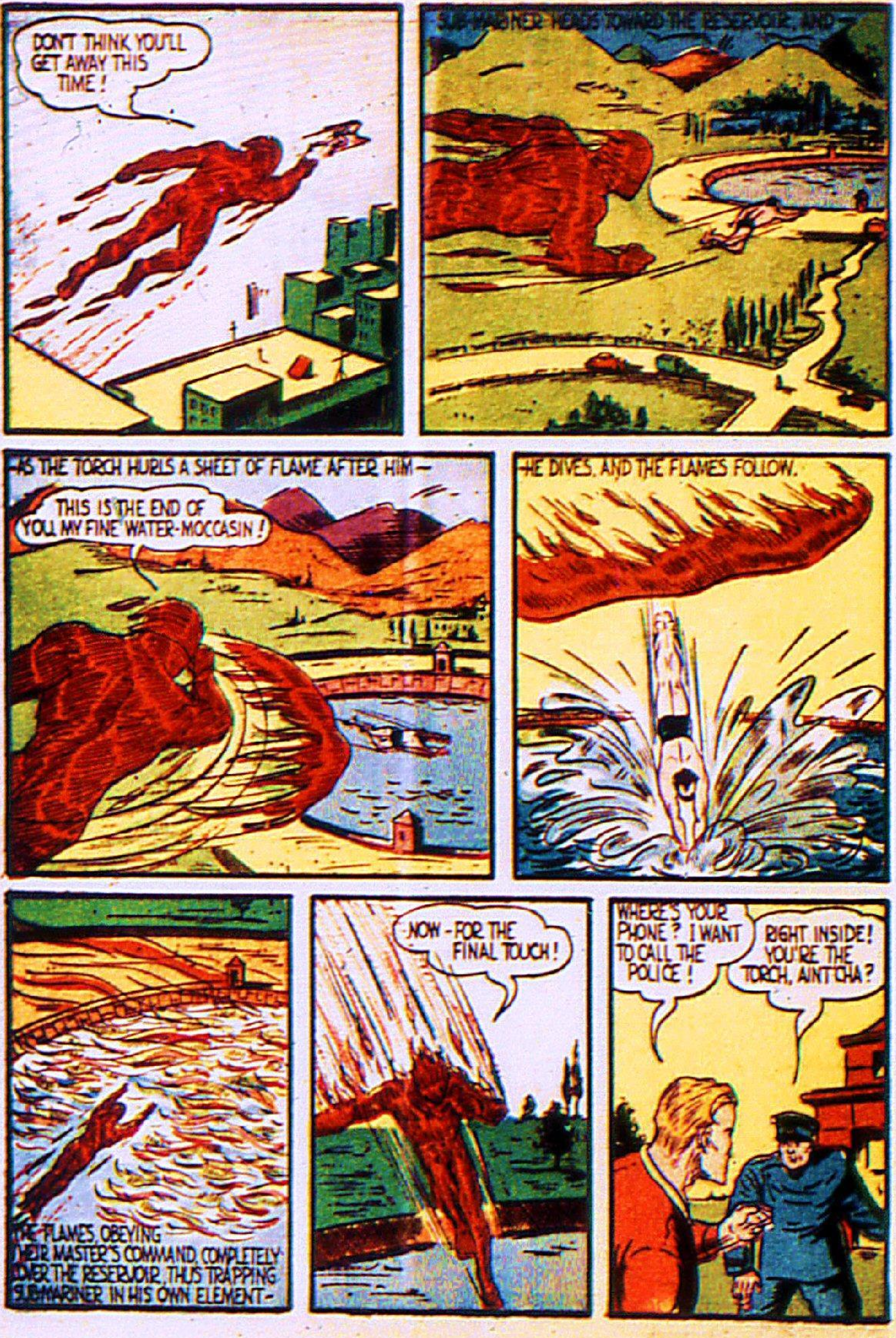

THE TORCH COMES TO - JUST IN TIME TO TURN ON HIS FLAME, THUS BREAKING HIS FALL -
BUT NOT SOON ENOUGH TO SAVE HIMSELF ENTIRELY
NOW I'VE GOT YOU WHERE I WANT YOU!
SUB-MARINER DIVES INTO THE BOILING, STEAMING WATER AFTER THE TORCH -
THIS IS THE END OF YOU, MY LITTLE GLO-WORM!
SUB-MARINER SUBDUES THE TORCH -
THEN -
I'LL TAKE HIM BACK HOME AND FIND OUT WHAT MAKES HIM WORK.
SUB-MARINER DRAGS THE UNCONSCIOUS TORCH INTO THE AERIAL-SUB -
I COULD USE HIS ABILITY TO CONTROL FIRE

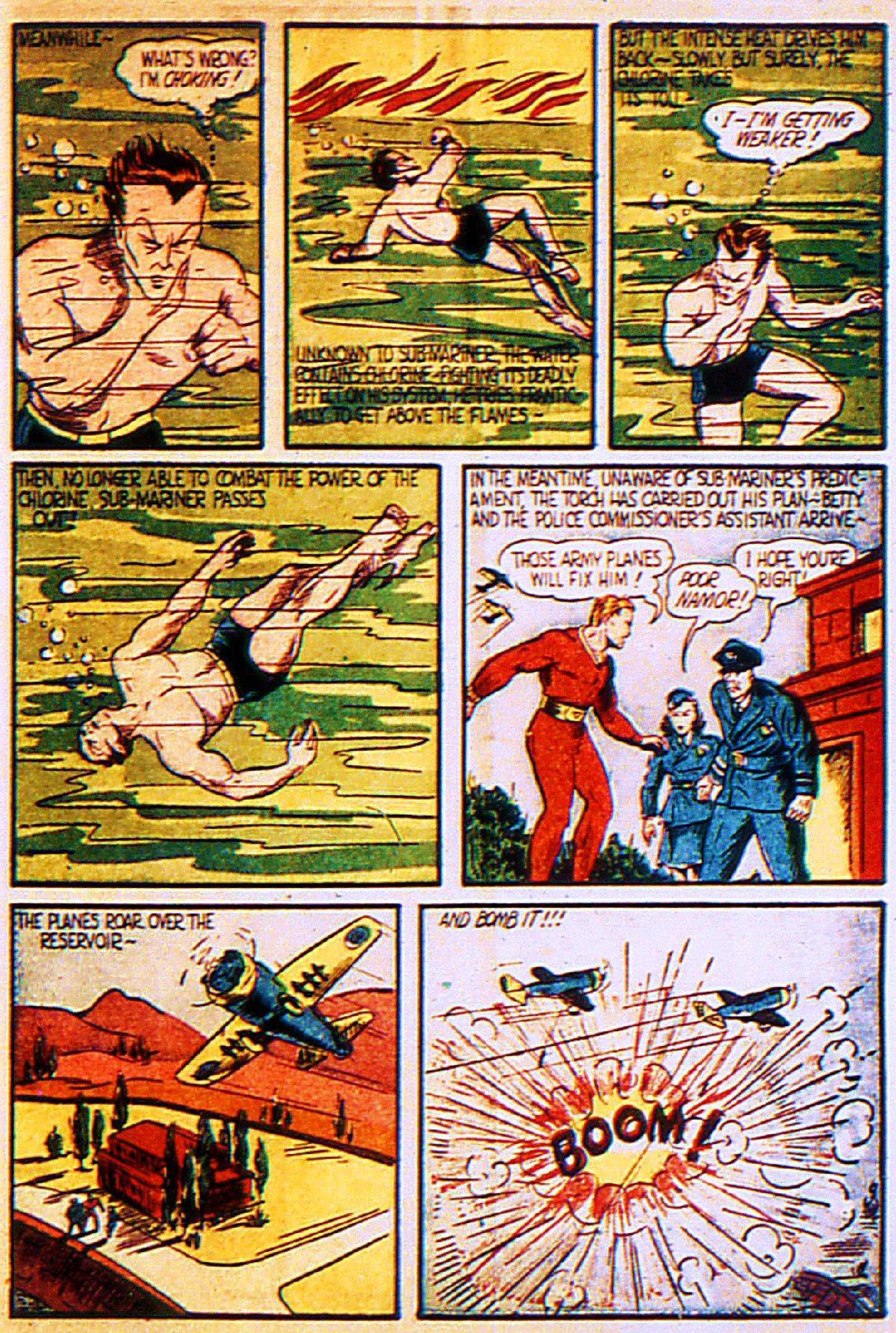

NOW—SIT THERE AND COOL OFF WHILE I GET THE MOTOR GOING.
SUB-MARINER GOES TO THE AIR TANK AND—
SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH THIS HOSE.
STUCK—BAH!
SUDDENLY THE AIR PRESSURE BEGINS TO WORK. THE HOSE SLIPS FROM SUB-MARINER'S GRASP AND—
WHAT TH— HE'S COMING TO!
AS SUB-MARINER LEAPS AFTER THE WRITHING HOSE, THE TERRIFIC PRESSURE HURLS THE REVIVED TORCH UP AGAINST THE WALL, FORMING A HUGE BUBBLE ABOUT HIM.
HE'S INSIDE THAT AIR BUBBLE!
THE BUBBLE OF AIR RISES, MOVING TOWARD THE OPEN DOOR OF THE AERIAL SUB.
BAH! I CAN'T HOLD IT!
AS SUB-MARINER CLUTCHES AT THE BUBBLE, IT SLIPS OUT OF THE DOOR, AND—

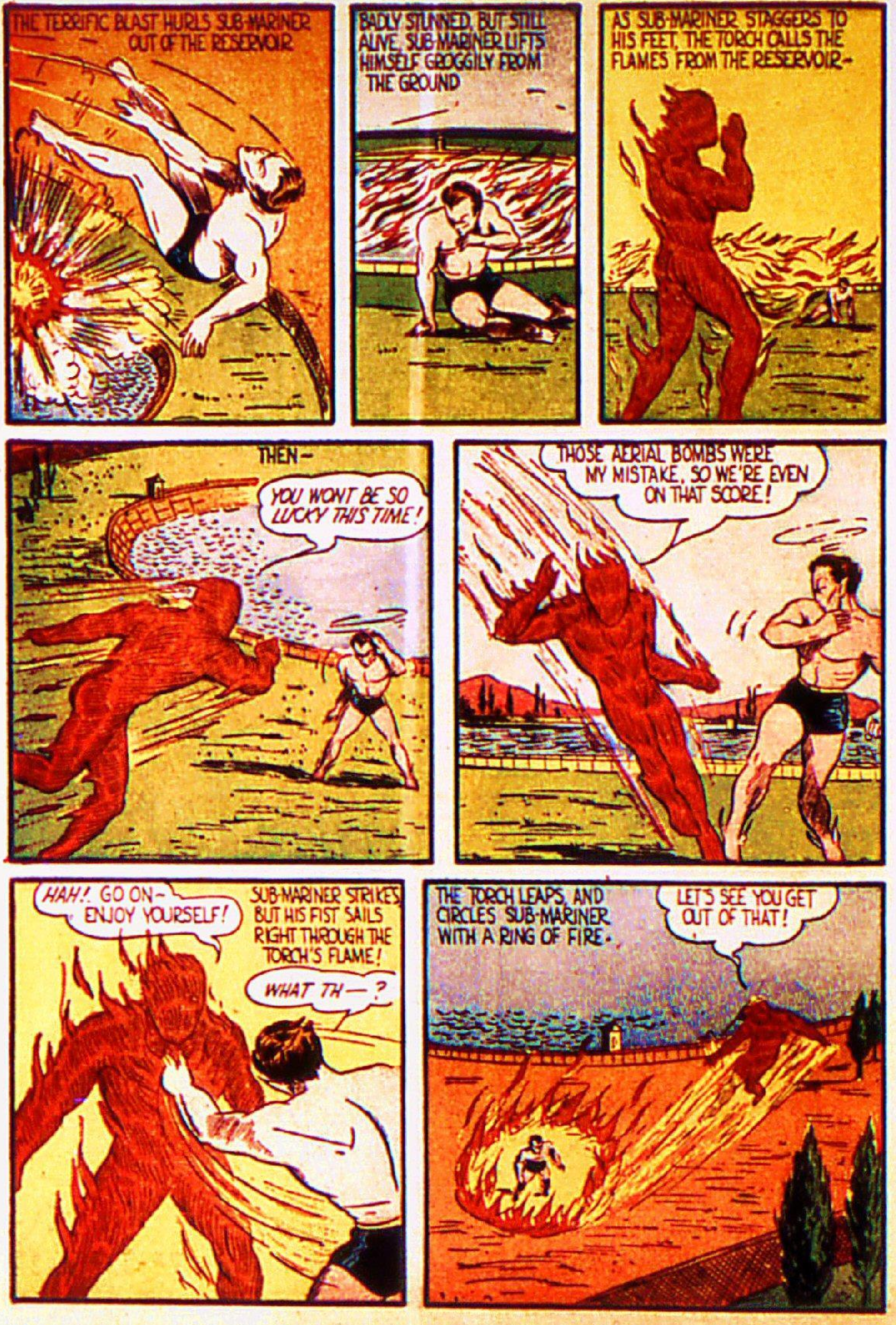

STARTS RISING TOWARD THE SURFACE~
DESPERATELY SUB-MARINER ATTEMPTS TO HOLD BACK THE ELUSIVE AIR-BUBBLE
LEAPING TO THE TOP OF THE BUBBLE, HE TRIES TO CRUSH IT~ BUT FAILS~
BAH!
FURIOUS AT HIS INABILITY TO DESTROY THE BUBBLE, SUB-MARINER SWINGS HIS MIGHTY FIST~
SMACK!
BUT THE FORCE OF THE BLOW ONLY SHOOTS THE BUBBLE UP TOWARD THE SURFACE OF THE BAY, CARRYING THE TORCH INSIDE IT~
AS THE BUBBLE BREAKS SURFACE, THE TORCH, REVIVED, BREAKS INTO FLAMES~
BURSTING THE BUBBLE, AND ROCKETING INTO SPACE
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!

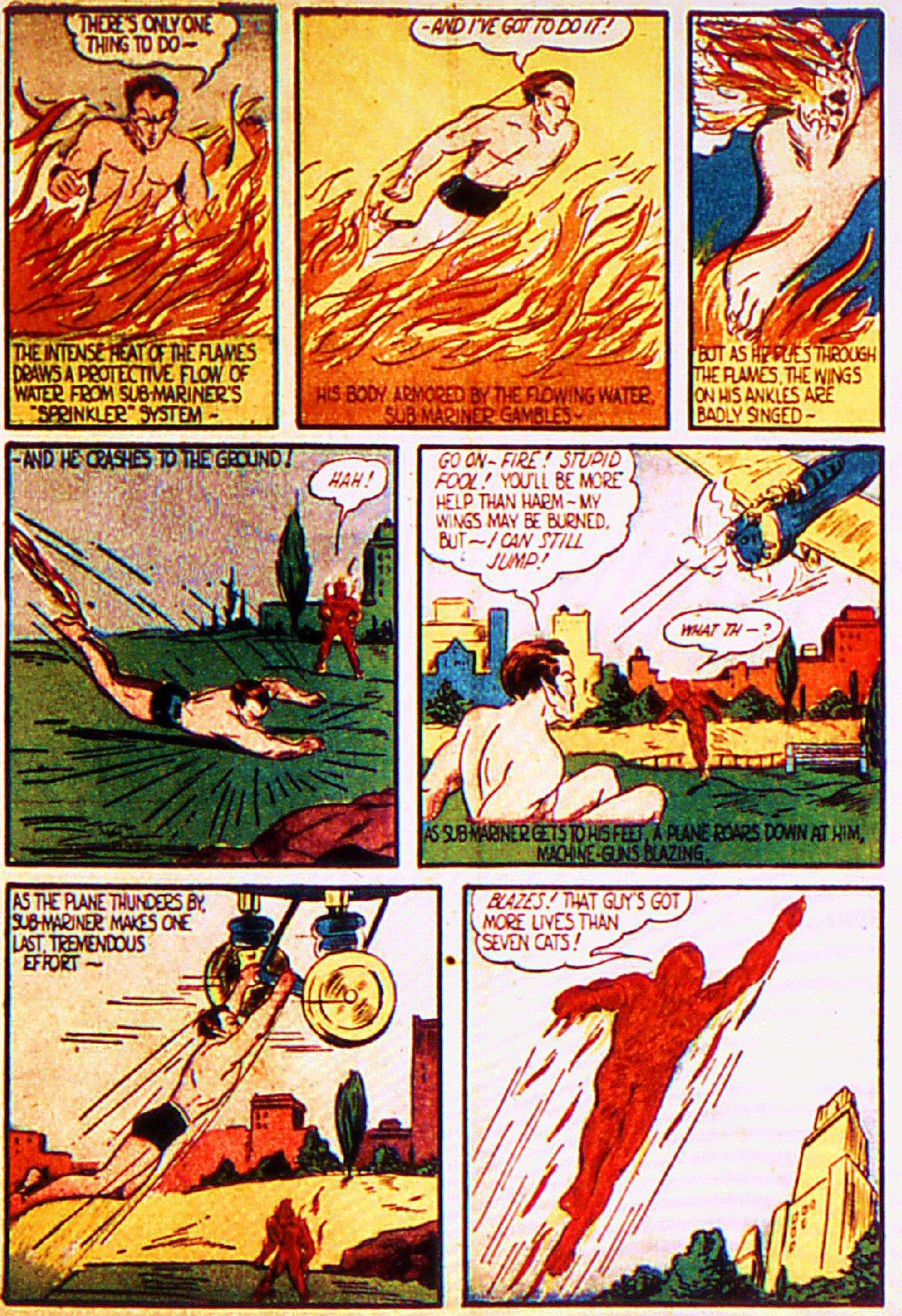

GOT AWAY! AND IT WAS MY OWN DOING!
BUT—I'LL GET HIM YET!
BAH! JUST ENOUGH AIR LEFT TO START THE MOTOR—THERE MUST BE ANOTHER WAY—AH, I KNOW!
IN THE MEANTIME—
WHAT THE—!
THE HUMAN TORCH!
—BUT I TELL YOU—I CAN TALK TO NAMOR. I'M SURE HE'LL LISTEN TO ME. HE'S NOT AT ALL AS BAD AS YOU THINK!
I KNOW, MISS DEAN—BUT WE CAN'T TAKE THAT CHANCE. THE SUB-MARINER MUST BE *DESTROYED!*
AND I'M JUST THE ONE TO DO IT!
FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER—
COMMISSIONER! SWITCH ON YOUR TELEVISION SET—TORCH, WATCH THIS!
WATCH WHAT?
THIS IS MY FINAL WARNING! GET OFF MY TRAIL, TORCH, OR TAKE THE CONSEQUENCES!

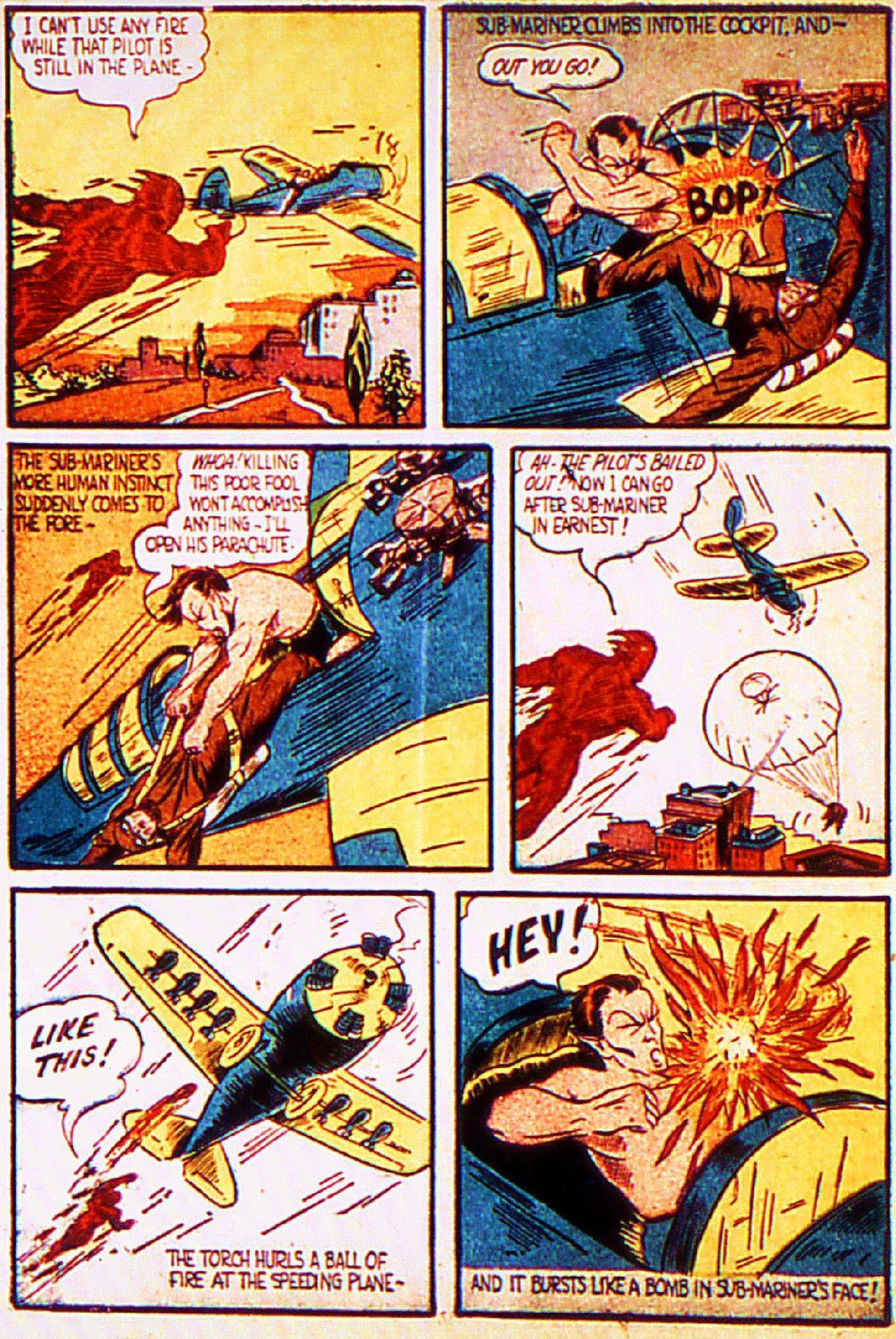

WAIT!
HE CAN'T! IT'S HIS JOB TO GET THE SUB-MARINER!
THE TORCH HEADS TOWARD RADIO CITY, AND~
I'LL *TAKE* THE CONSEQUENCES—AND THIS TIME I WON'T FAIL!
BURNS THROUGH THE ROOF.
THAT GUY—AGAIN!
THANK HEAVEN! HE THREATENED TO KILL ME UNLESS I TELEVISED HIM!
KEEPING OFF THE FLOOR, SO THAT HIS FLAMING BODY WILL NOT HARM THE STUDIO, THE TORCH WHIRLS TOWARD SUB-MARINER~
I'VE GOT YOU NOW, WATER-BUG!
THAT'S WHAT *YOU* THINK!
AND YOU DON'T THINK MUCH!
SUB-MARINER SUDDENLY LEAPS THROUGH THE HOLE MADE IN THE ROOF BY THE ENTRANCE OF THE TORCH~
THEN~
COME ON—CATCH ME!
DON'T WORRY—I WILL!

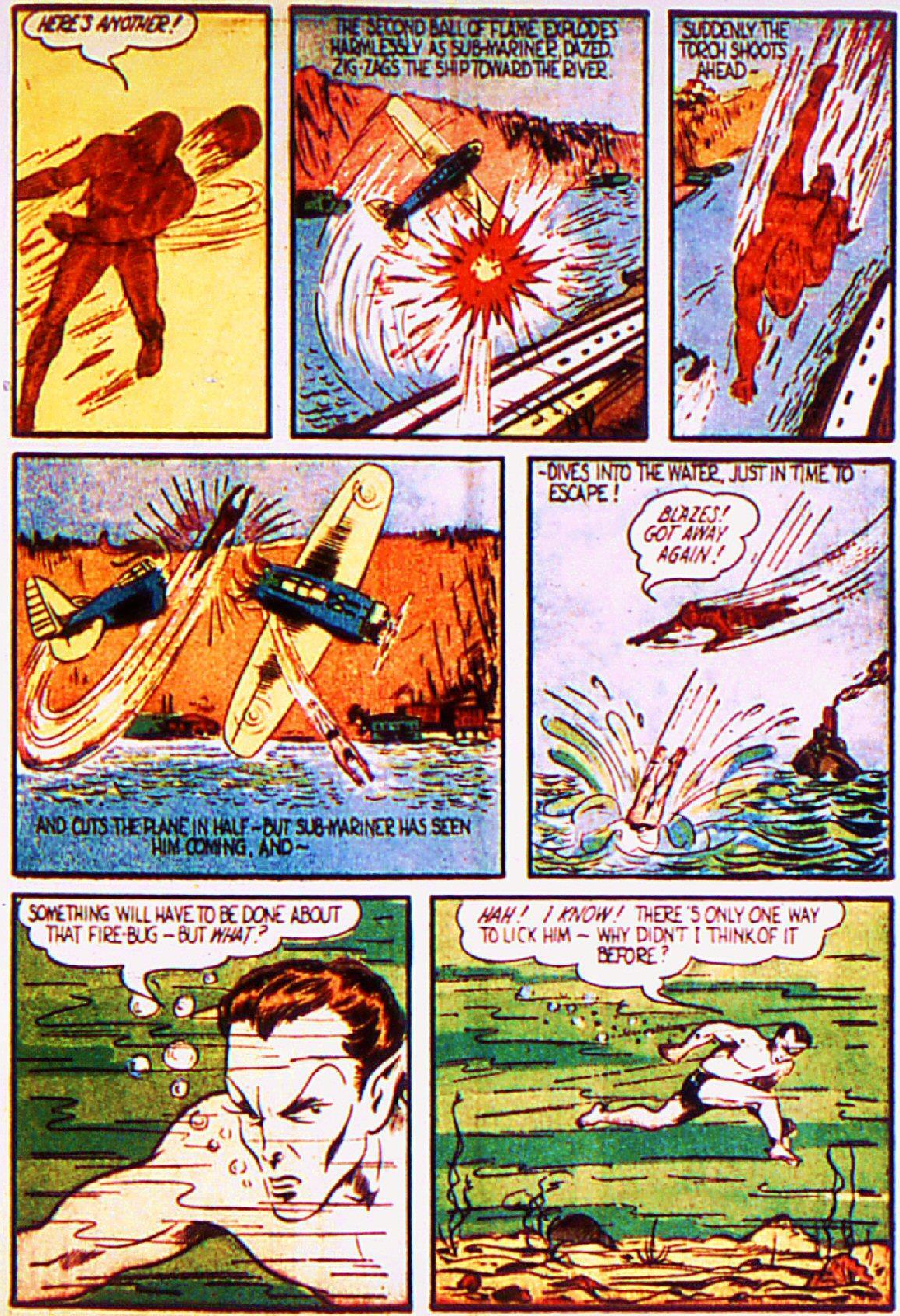

DON'T THINK YOU'LL GET AWAY THIS TIME!
SUB-MARINER HEADS TOWARD THE RESERVOIR, AND—
—AS THE TORCH HURLS A SHEET OF FLAME AFTER HIM—
THIS IS THE END OF YOU, MY FINE WATER-MOCCASIN!
—HE DIVES, AND THE FLAMES FOLLOW.
THE FLAMES, OBEYING THEIR MASTER'S COMMAND, COMPLETELY COVER THE RESERVOIR, THUS TRAPPING SUB-MARINER IN HIS OWN ELEMENT—
NOW - FOR THE FINAL TOUCH!
WHERE'S YOUR PHONE? I WANT TO CALL THE POLICE!
RIGHT INSIDE! YOU'RE THE TORCH, AIN'TCHA?

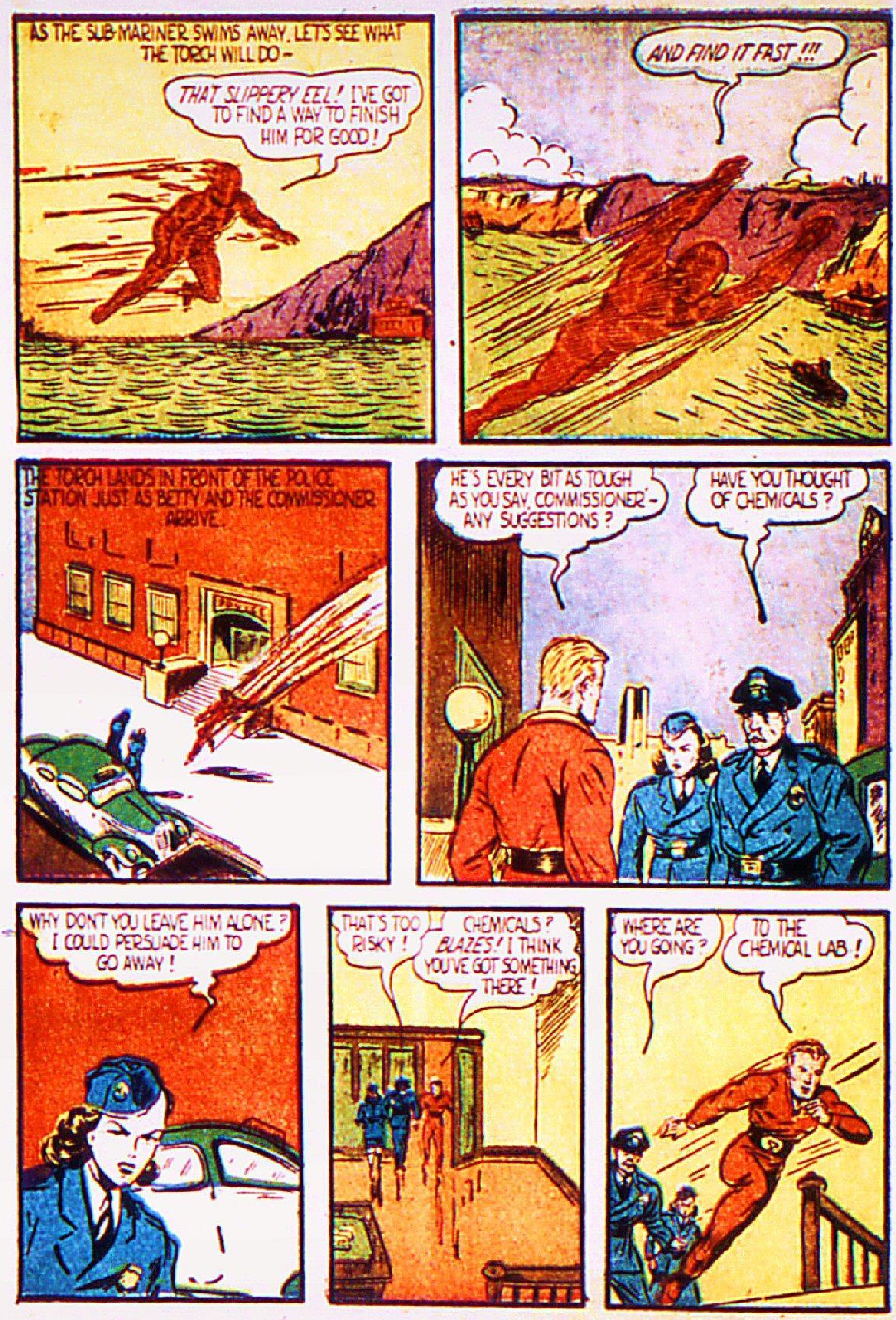

MEANWHILE–
WHAT'S WRONG? I'M CHOKING!
UNKNOWN TO SUB-MARINER, THE WATER CONTAINS CHLORINE–FIGHTING ITS DEADLY EFFECT ON HIS SYSTEM, HE TRIES FRANTICALLY TO GET ABOVE THE FLAMES–
BUT THE INTENSE HEAT DRIVES HIM BACK–SLOWLY BUT SURELY, THE CHLORINE TAKES ITS TOLL–
I–I'M GETTING WEAKER!
THEN, NO LONGER ABLE TO COMBAT THE POWER OF THE CHLORINE, SUB-MARINER PASSES OUT!
IN THE MEANTIME, UNAWARE OF SUB-MARINER'S PREDICAMENT, THE TORCH HAS CARRIED OUT HIS PLAN–BETTY AND THE POLICE COMMISSIONER'S ASSISTANT ARRIVE–
THOSE ARMY PLANES WILL FIX HIM!
POOR NAMOR!
I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT!
THE PLANES ROAR OVER THE RESERVOIR–
AND BOMB IT!!!
BOOM!

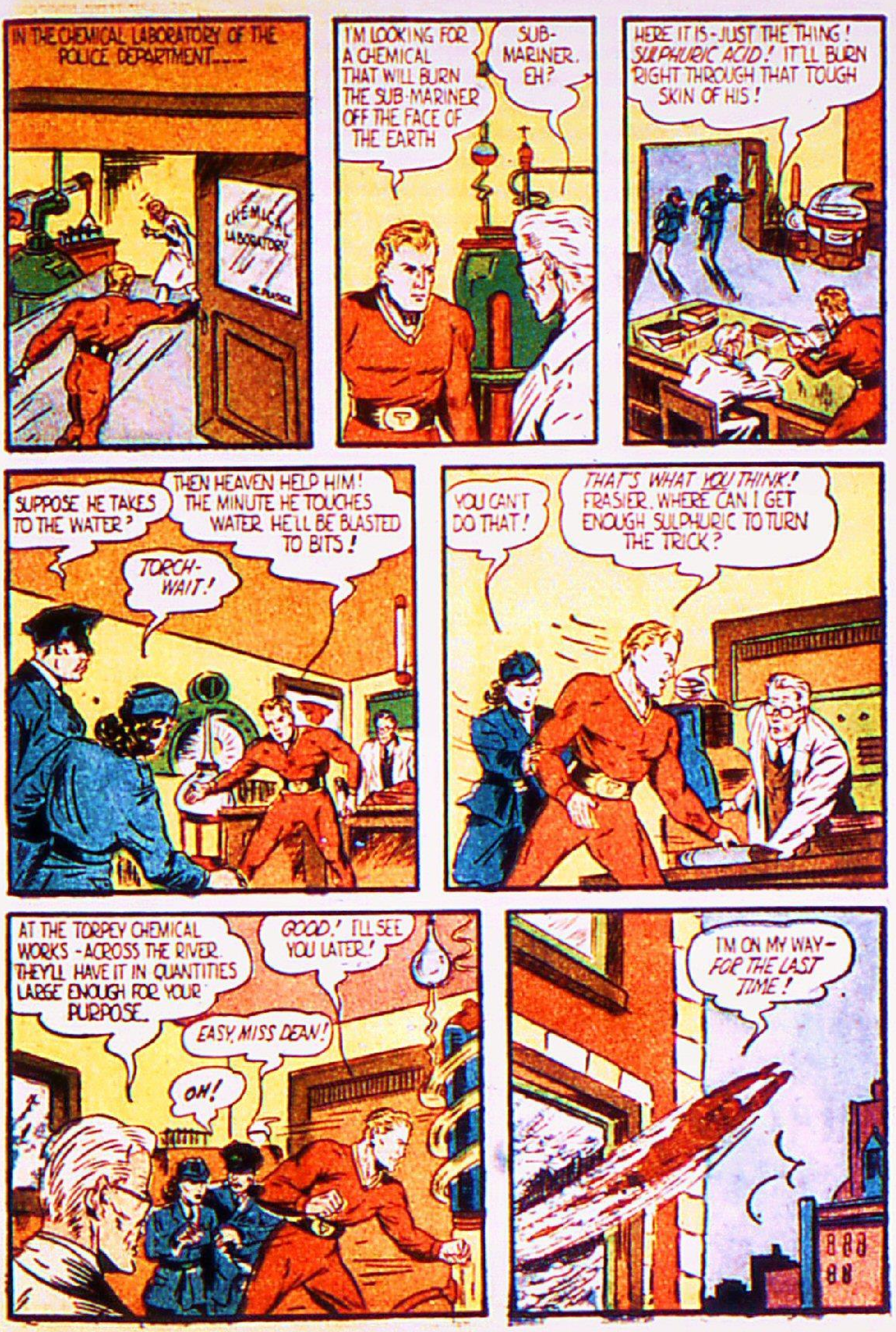

THE TERRIFIC BLAST HURLS SUB-MARINER OUT OF THE RESERVOIR
BADLY STUNNED, BUT STILL ALIVE, SUB-MARINER LIFTS HIMSELF GROGGILY FROM THE GROUND
AS SUB-MARINER STAGGERS TO HIS FEET, THE TORCH CALLS THE FLAMES FROM THE RESERVOIR—
THEN—
YOU WONT BE SO LUCKY THIS TIME!
THOSE AERIAL BOMBS WERE MY MISTAKE, SO WE'RE EVEN ON THAT SCORE!
HAH! GO ON— ENJOY YOURSELF!
SUB-MARINER STRIKES, BUT HIS FIST SAILS RIGHT THROUGH THE TORCH'S FLAME!
WHAT TH—?
THE TORCH LEAPS, AND CIRCLES SUB-MARINER WITH A RING OF FIRE.
LET'S SEE YOU GET OUT OF THAT!

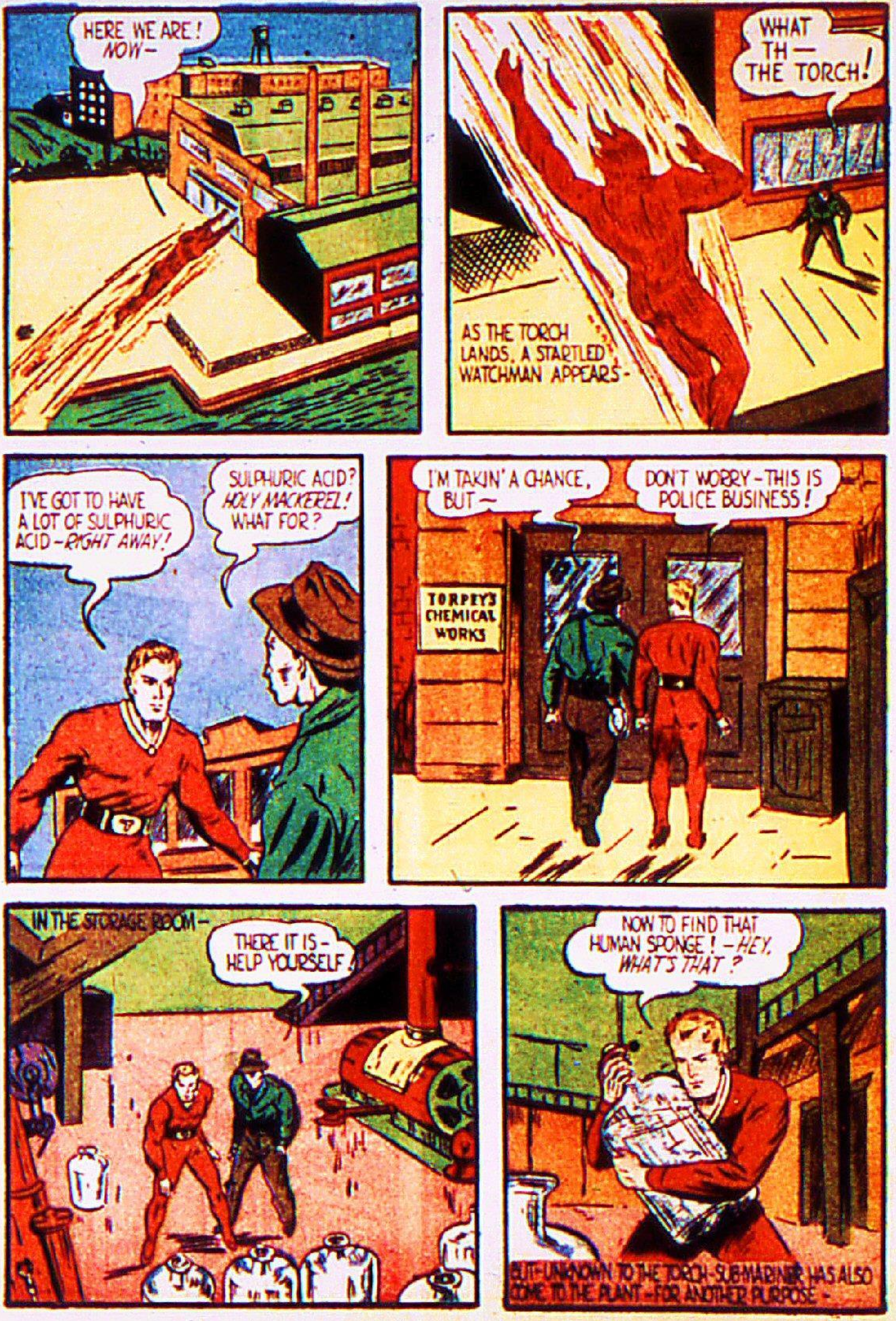

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO—
THE INTENSE HEAT OF THE FLAMES DRAWS A PROTECTIVE FLOW OF WATER FROM SUB-MARINER'S "SPRINKLER" SYSTEM —
—AND I'VE GOT TO DO IT!
HIS BODY ARMORED BY THE FLOWING WATER, SUB-MARINER GAMBLES—
BUT AS HE FLIES THROUGH THE FLAMES, THE WINGS ON HIS ANKLES ARE BADLY SINGED—
—AND HE CRASHES TO THE GROUND!
HAH!
GO ON— FIRE! STUPID FOOL! YOU'LL BE MORE HELP THAN HARM— MY WINGS MAY BE BURNED, BUT— I CAN STILL JUMP!
WHAT TH—?
AS SUB-MARINER GETS TO HIS FEET, A PLANE ROARS DOWN AT HIM, MACHINE-GUNS BLAZING.
AS THE PLANE THUNDERS BY, SUB-MARINER MAKES ONE LAST, TREMENDOUS EFFORT—
BLAZES! THAT GUY'S GOT MORE LIVES THAN SEVEN CATS!

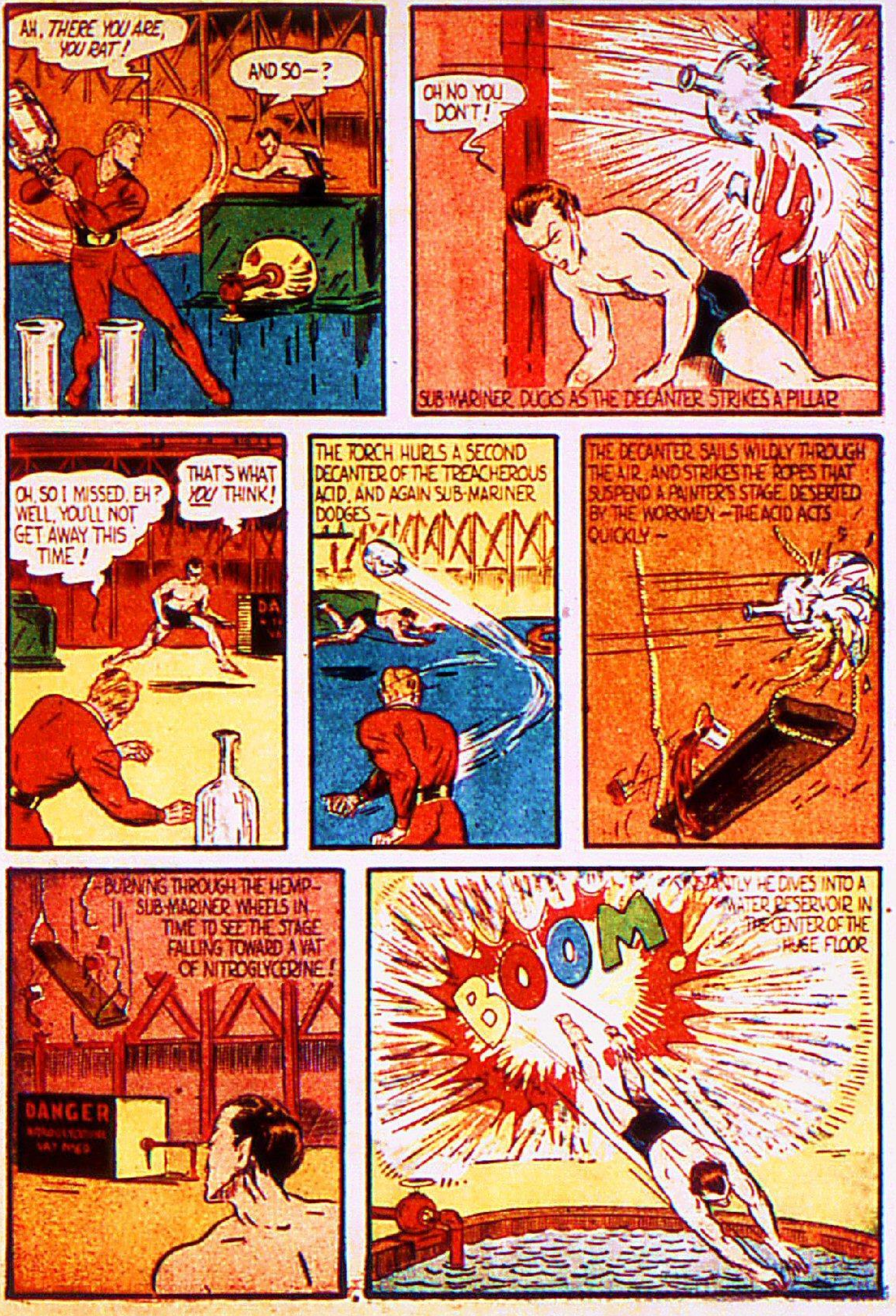

I CAN'T USE ANY FIRE WHILE THAT PILOT IS STILL IN THE PLANE—
SUB-MARINER CLIMBS INTO THE COCKPIT, AND—
OUT YOU GO!
BOP!
THE SUB-MARINER'S MORE HUMAN INSTINCT SUDDENLY COMES TO THE FORE—
WHOA! KILLING THIS POOR FOOL WON'T ACCOMPLISH ANYTHING — I'LL OPEN HIS PARACHUTE—
AH— THE PILOT'S BAILED OUT! NOW I CAN GO AFTER SUB-MARINER IN EARNEST!
LIKE THIS!
THE TORCH HURLS A BALL OF FIRE AT THE SPEEDING PLANE—
HEY!
AND IT BURSTS LIKE A BOMB IN SUB-MARINER'S FACE!

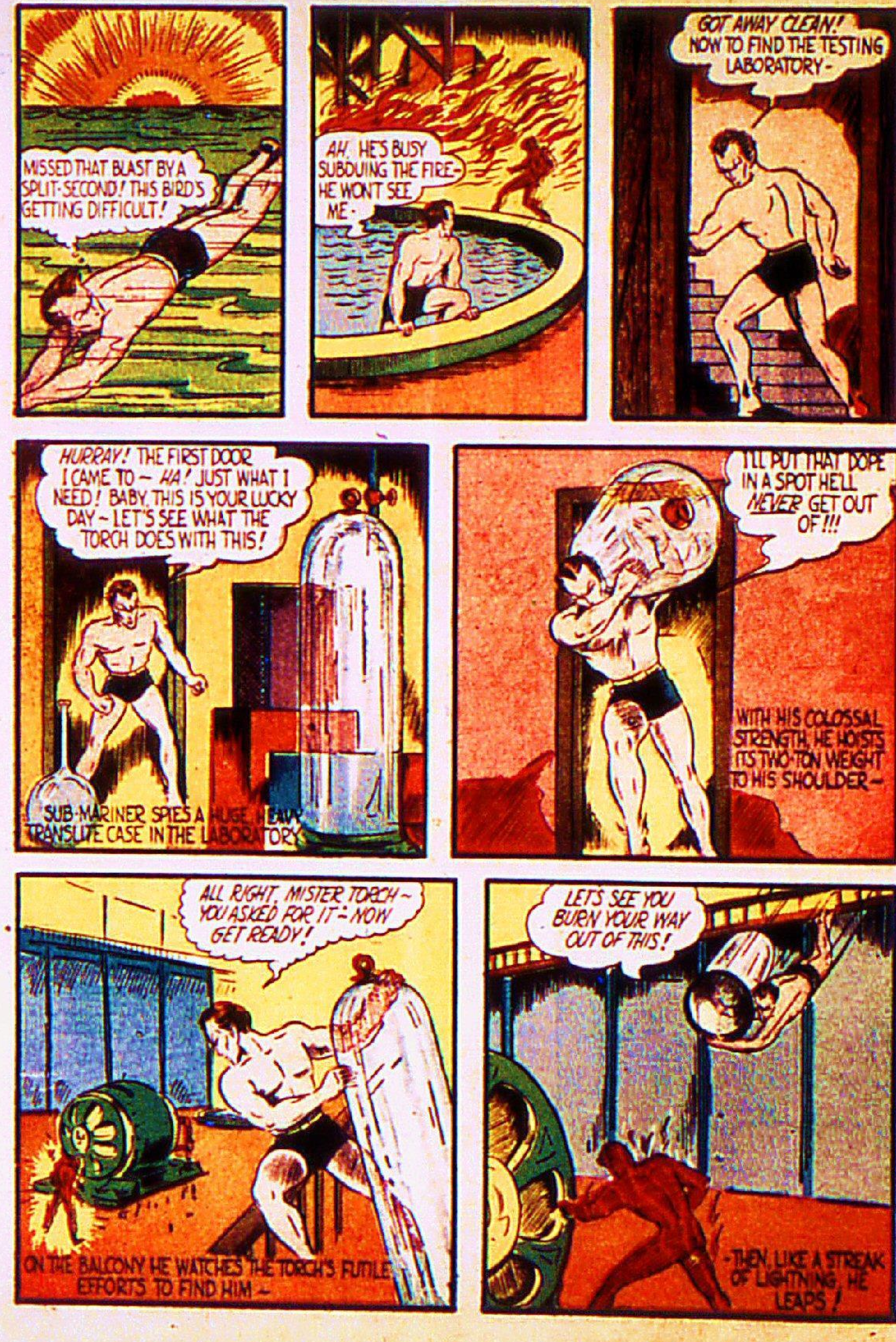

HERE'S ANOTHER!
THE SECOND BALL OF FLAME EXPLODES HARMLESSLY AS SUB-MARINER, DAZED, ZIG-ZAGS THE SHIP TOWARD THE RIVER.
SUDDENLY THE TORCH SHOOTS AHEAD -
AND CUTS THE PLANE IN HALF - BUT SUB-MARINER HAS SEEN HIM COMING, AND ~
-DIVES INTO THE WATER, JUST IN TIME TO ESCAPE!
BLAZES! GOT AWAY AGAIN!
SOMETHING WILL HAVE TO BE DONE ABOUT THAT FIRE-BUG - BUT WHAT?
HAH! I KNOW! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO LICK HIM ~ WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF IT BEFORE?

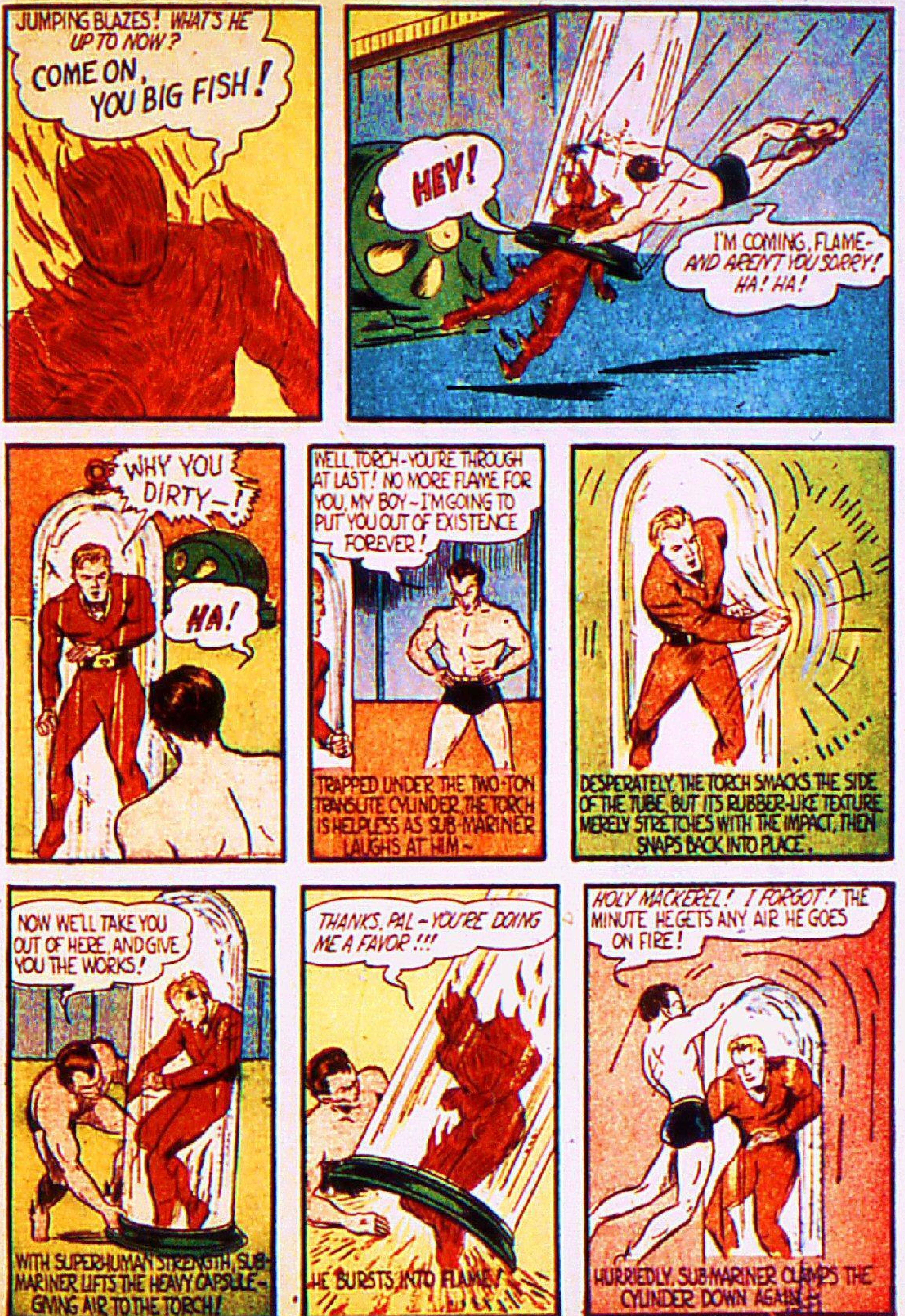

AS THE SUB-MARINER SWIMS AWAY, LET'S SEE WHAT THE TORCH WILL DO -
THAT SLIPPERY EEL! I'VE GOT TO FIND A WAY TO FINISH HIM FOR GOOD!
AND FIND IT FAST!!!
THE TORCH LANDS IN FRONT OF THE POLICE STATION JUST AS BETTY AND THE COMMISSIONER ARRIVE.
POLICE
HE'S EVERY BIT AS TOUGH AS YOU SAY, COMMISSIONER - ANY SUGGESTIONS?
HAVE YOU THOUGHT OF CHEMICALS?
WHY DON'T YOU LEAVE HIM ALONE? I COULD PERSUADE HIM TO GO AWAY!
THAT'S TOO RISKY!
CHEMICALS? BLAZES! I THINK YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THERE!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
TO THE CHEMICAL LAB!

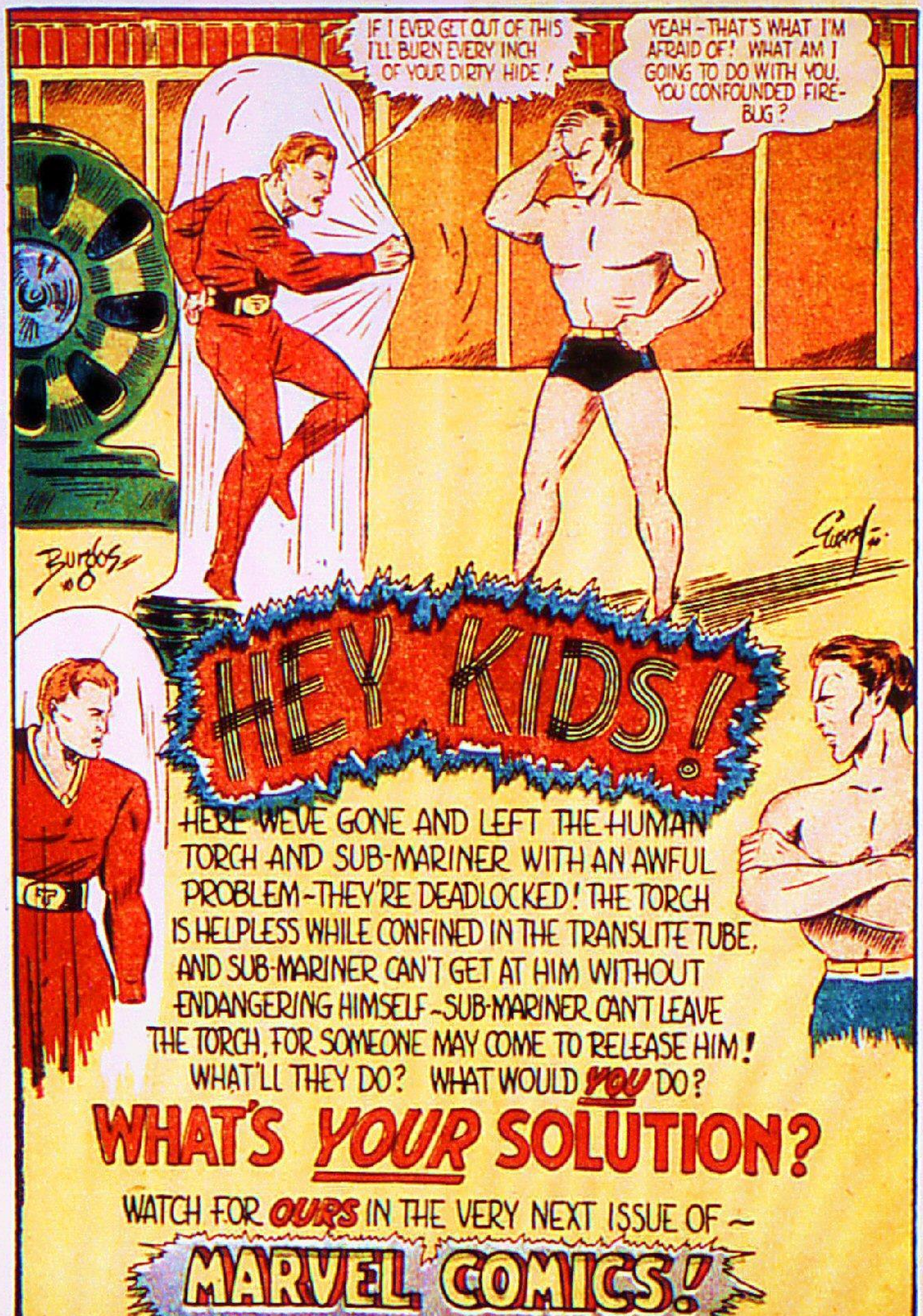

IN THE CHEMICAL LABORATORY OF THE POLICE DEPARTMENT.....
CHEMICAL LABORATORY
I'M LOOKING FOR A CHEMICAL THAT WILL BURN THE SUB-MARINER OFF THE FACE OF THE EARTH
SUB-MARINER, EH?
HERE IT IS - JUST THE THING! SULPHURIC ACID! IT'LL BURN RIGHT THROUGH THAT TOUGH SKIN OF HIS!
SUPPOSE HE TAKES TO THE WATER?
THEN HEAVEN HELP HIM! THE MINUTE HE TOUCHES WATER HE'LL BE BLASTED TO BITS!
TORCH- WAIT!
YOU CAN'T DO THAT!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! FRASIER, WHERE CAN I GET ENOUGH SULPHURIC TO TURN THE TRICK?
AT THE TORPEY CHEMICAL WORKS - ACROSS THE RIVER. THEY'LL HAVE IT IN QUANTITIES LARGE ENOUGH FOR YOUR PURPOSE.
GOOD! I'LL SEE YOU LATER!
EASY, MISS DEAN!
OH!
I'M ON MY WAY- FOR THE LAST TIME!


HERE WE ARE! NOW—
WHAT TH— THE TORCH!
AS THE TORCH LANDS, A STARTLED WATCHMAN APPEARS—
I'VE GOT TO HAVE A LOT OF SULPHURIC ACID—RIGHT AWAY!
SULPHURIC ACID? HOLY MACKEREL! WHAT FOR?
I'M TAKIN' A CHANCE, BUT—
DON'T WORRY—THIS IS POLICE BUSINESS!
TORPEY'S CHEMICAL WORKS
IN THE STORAGE ROOM—
THERE IT IS— HELP YOURSELF!
NOW TO FIND THAT HUMAN SPONGE! —HEY, WHAT'S THAT?
BUT—UNKNOWN TO THE TORCH—SUB-MARINER HAS ALSO COME TO THE PLANT—FOR ANOTHER PURPOSE—


AH, THERE YOU ARE, YOU RAT!
AND SO—?
OH NO YOU DON'T!
SUB-MARINER DUCKS AS THE DECANTER STRIKES A PILLAR
OH, SO I MISSED, EH? WELL, YOU'LL NOT GET AWAY THIS TIME!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!
THE TORCH HURLS A SECOND DECANTER OF THE TREACHEROUS ACID, AND AGAIN SUB-MARINER DODGES—
THE DECANTER SAILS WILDLY THROUGH THE AIR, AND STRIKES THE ROPES THAT SUSPEND A PAINTER'S STAGE, DESERTED BY THE WORKMEN—THE ACID ACTS QUICKLY—
—BURNING THROUGH THE HEMP— SUB-MARINER WHEELS IN TIME TO SEE THE STAGE FALLING TOWARD A VAT OF NITROGLYCERINE!
DANGER
BOOM!
INSTANTLY HE DIVES INTO A WATER RESERVOIR IN THE CENTER OF THE HUGE FLOOR


MISSED THAT BLAST BY A SPLIT-SECOND! THIS BIRD'S GETTING DIFFICULT!
AH, HE'S BUSY SUBDUING THE FIRE- HE WONT SEE ME-
GOT AWAY CLEAN! NOW TO FIND THE TESTING LABORATORY-
HURRAY! THE FIRST DOOR I CAME TO - HA! JUST WHAT I NEED! BABY, THIS IS YOUR LUCKY DAY - LET'S SEE WHAT THE TORCH DOES WITH THIS!
SUB-MARINER SPIES A HUGE HEAVY TRANSLITE CASE IN THE LABORATORY
I'LL PUT THAT DOPE IN A SPOT HELL NEVER GET OUT OF!!!
WITH HIS COLOSSAL STRENGTH, HE HOISTS ITS TWO-TON WEIGHT TO HIS SHOULDER-
ALL RIGHT, MISTER TORCH - YOU ASKED FOR IT - NOW GET READY!
ON THE BALCONY HE WATCHES THE TORCH'S FUTILE EFFORTS TO FIND HIM -
LET'S SEE YOU BURN YOUR WAY OUT OF THIS!
-THEN, LIKE A STREAK OF LIGHTNING, HE LEAPS!


JUMPING BLAZES! WHAT'S HE UP TO NOW?
COME ON, YOU BIG FISH!
HEY!
I'M COMING, FLAME- AND AREN'T YOU SORRY! HA! HA!
WHY YOU DIRTY-!
HA!
WELL, TORCH-YOU'RE THROUGH AT LAST! NO MORE FLAME FOR YOU, MY BOY-I'M GOING TO PUT YOU OUT OF EXISTENCE FOREVER!
TRAPPED UNDER THE TWO-TON TRANSLUTE CYLINDER, THE TORCH IS HELPLESS AS SUB-MARINER LAUGHS AT HIM~
DESPERATELY, THE TORCH SMACKS THE SIDE OF THE TUBE, BUT ITS RUBBER-LIKE TEXTURE MERELY STRETCHES WITH THE IMPACT, THEN SNAPS BACK INTO PLACE.
NOW WE'LL TAKE YOU OUT OF HERE, AND GIVE YOU THE WORKS!
WITH SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH, SUB-MARINER LIFTS THE HEAVY CAPSULE-GIVING AIR TO THE TORCH!
THANKS, PAL-YOU'RE DOING ME A FAVOR!!!
HE BURSTS INTO FLAME!
HOLY MACKEREL! I FORGOT! THE MINUTE HE GETS ANY AIR HE GOES ON FIRE!
HURRIEDLY, SUB-MARINER CLAMPS THE CYLINDER DOWN AGAIN!


IF I EVER GET OUT OF THIS I'LL BURN EVERY INCH OF YOUR DIRTY HIDE!
YEAH – THAT'S WHAT I'M AFRAID OF! WHAT AM I GOING TO DO WITH YOU, YOU CONFOUNDED FIRE-BUG?
Burgos 40
Everett 40

HEY KIDS!

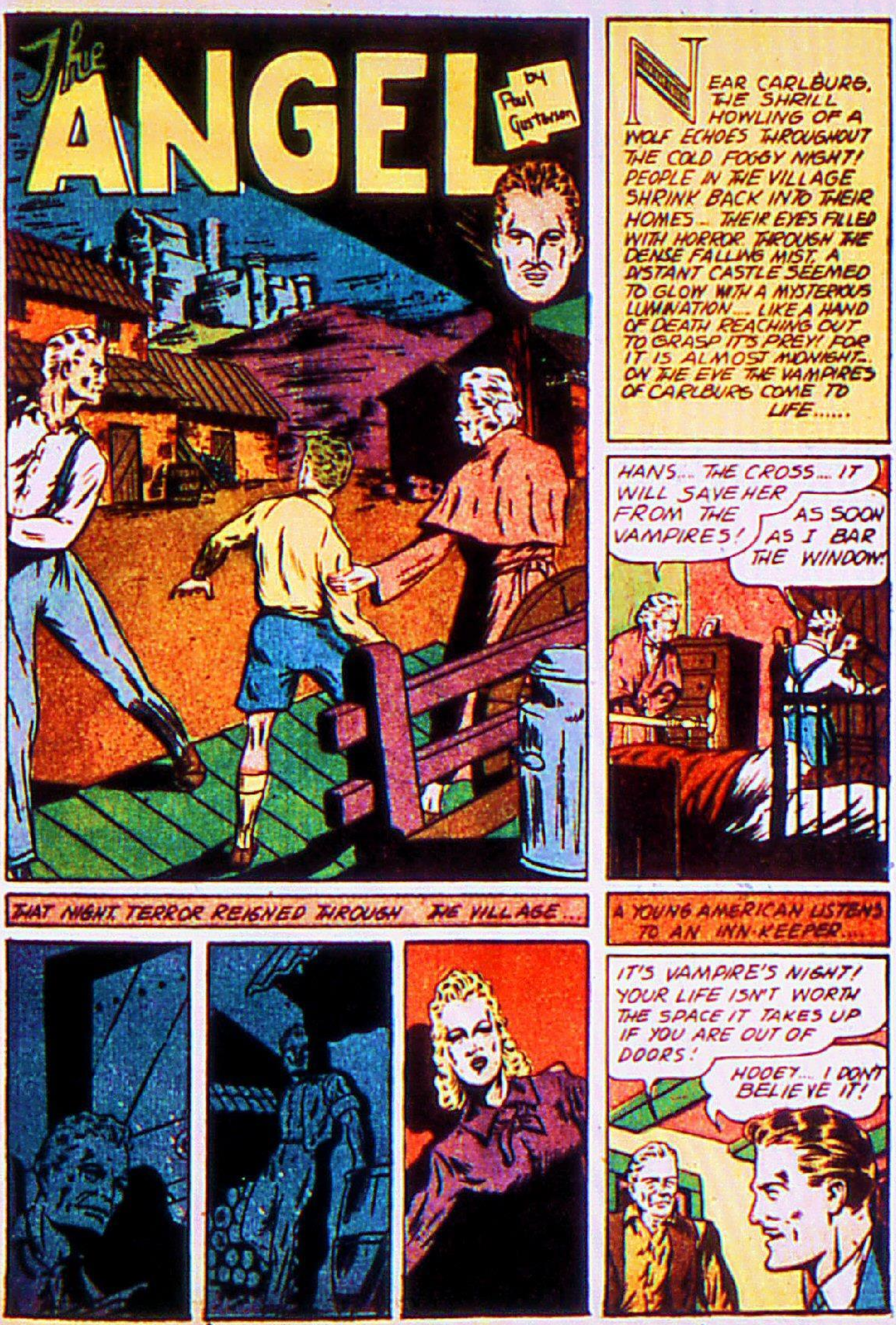
HERE WE'VE GONE AND LEFT THE HUMAN TORCH AND SUB-MARINER WITH AN AWFUL PROBLEM – THEY'RE DEADLOCKED! THE TORCH IS HELPLESS WHILE CONFINED IN THE TRANSLITE TUBE, AND SUB-MARINER CAN'T GET AT HIM WITHOUT ENDANGERING HIMSELF – SUB-MARINER CAN'T LEAVE THE TORCH, FOR SOMEONE MAY COME TO RELEASE HIM! WHAT'LL THEY DO? WHAT WOULD ***YOU*** DO?

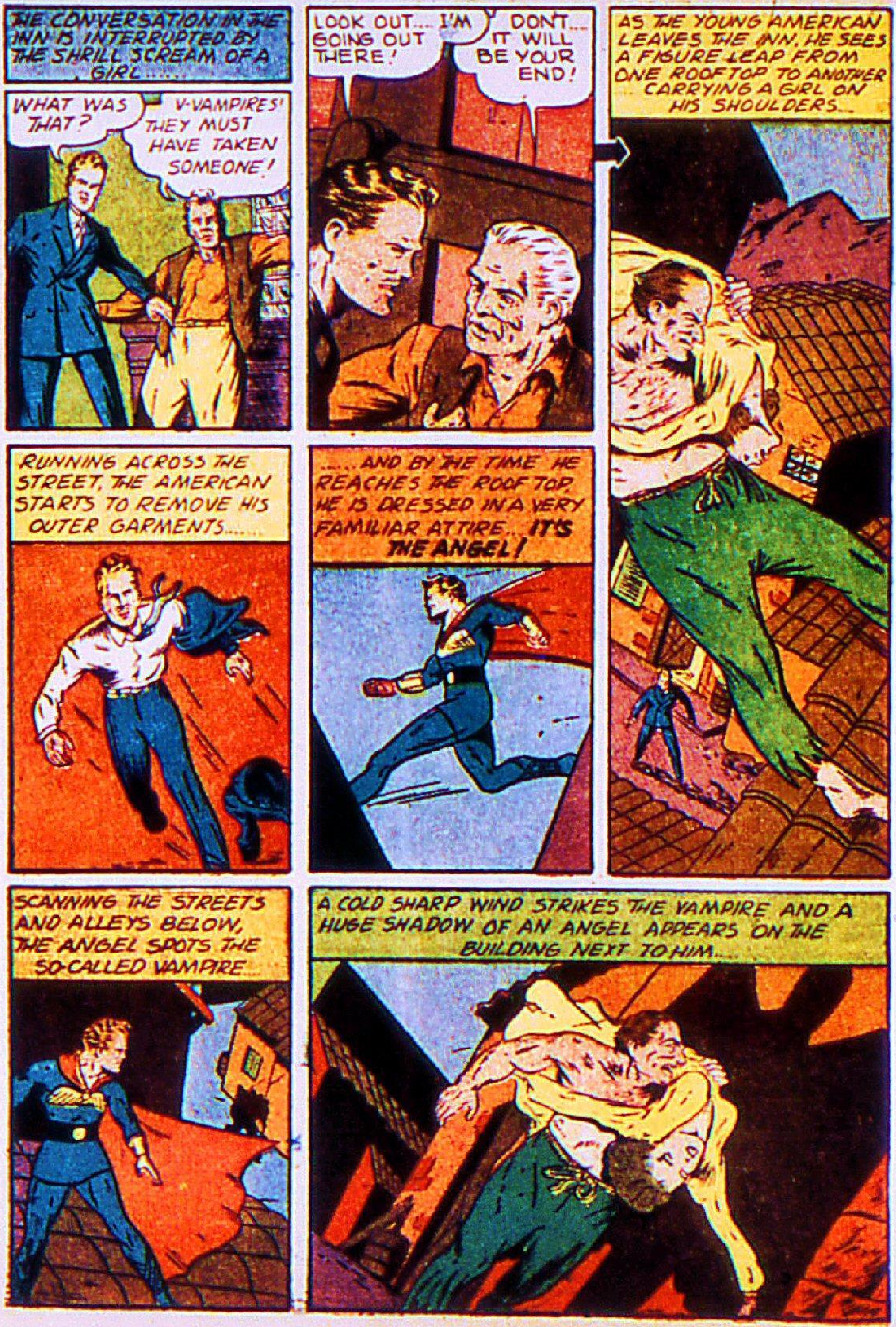
WHAT'S *YOUR* SOLUTION?

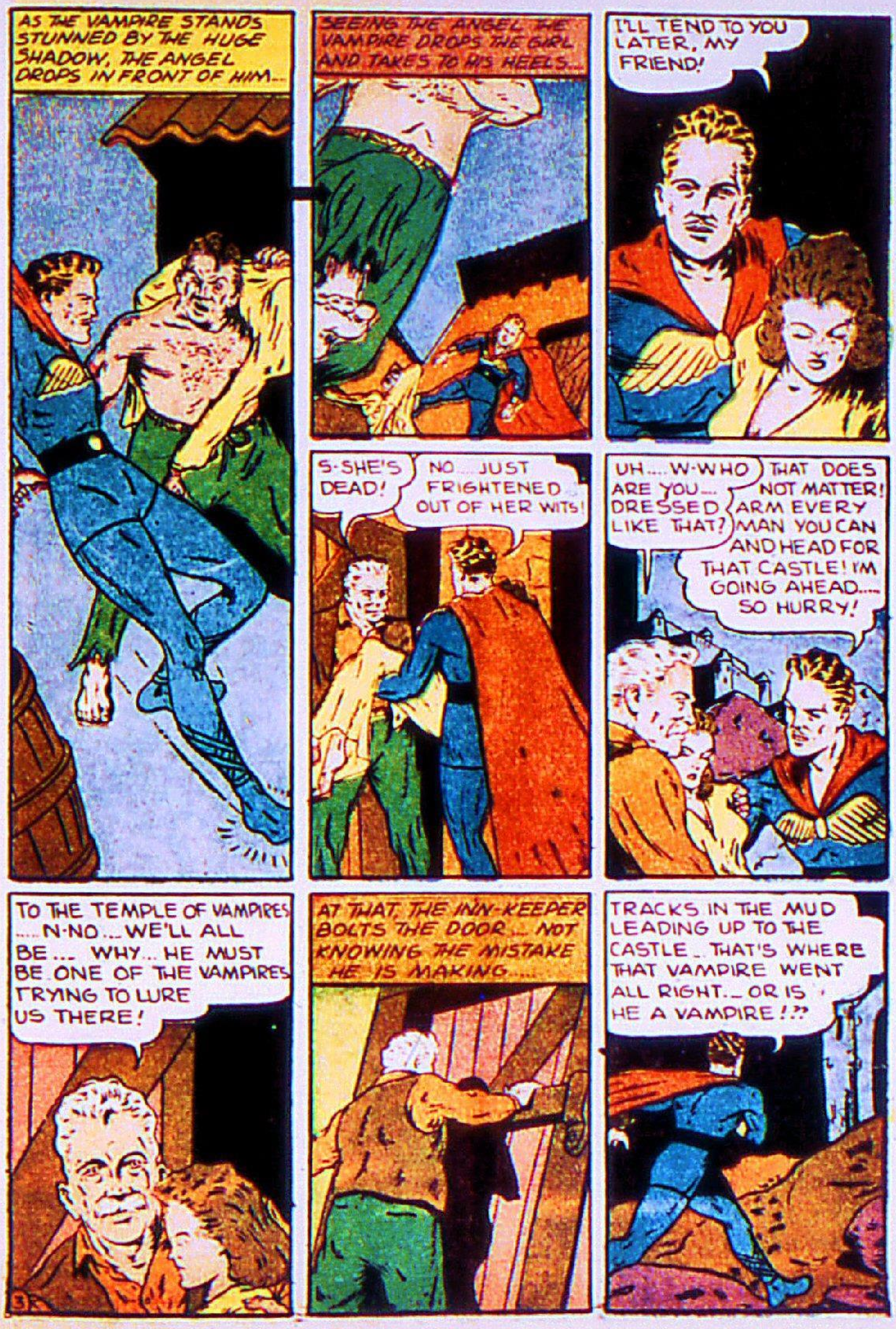
WATCH FOR ***OURS*** IN THE VERY NEXT ISSUE OF –

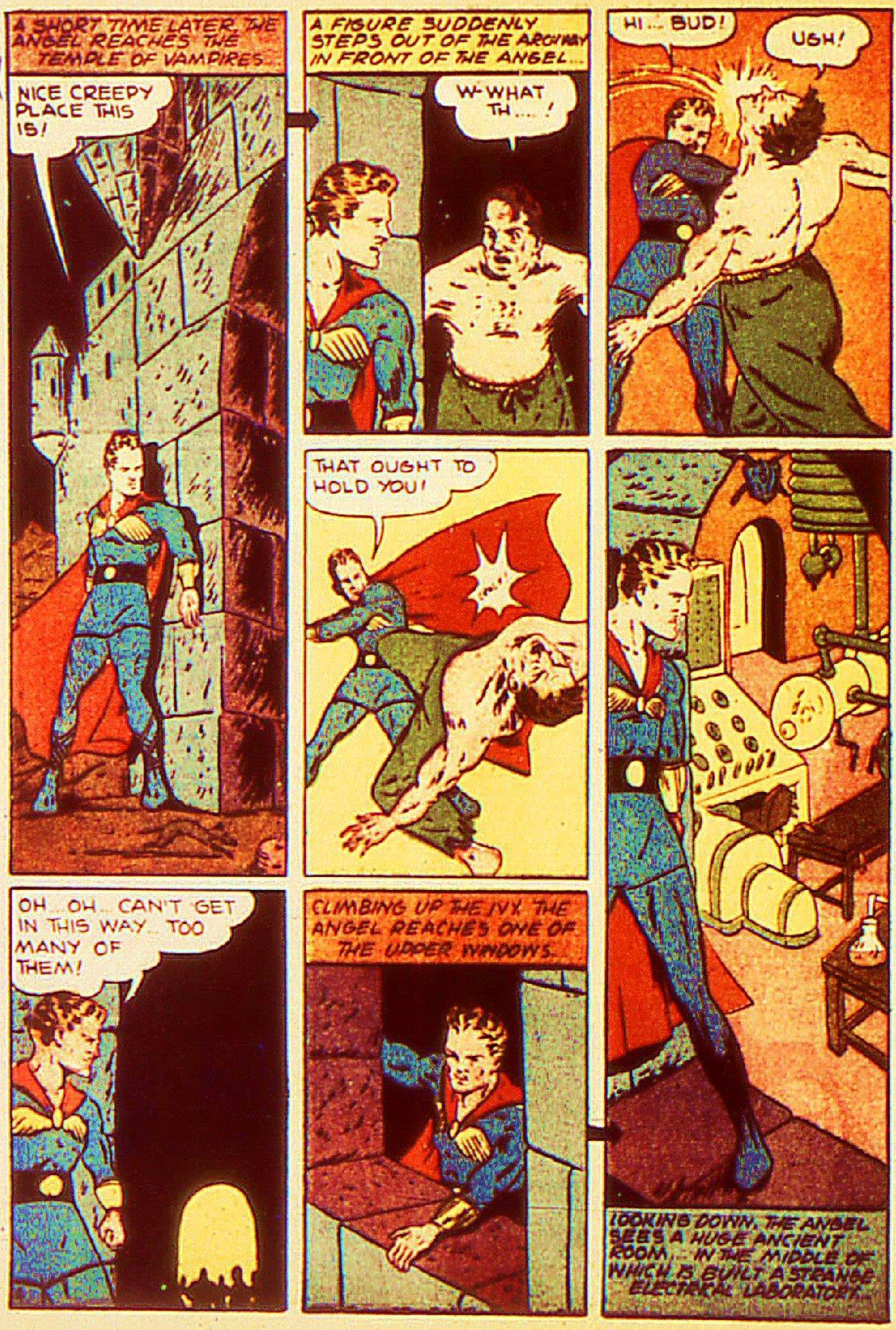
MARVEL COMICS!

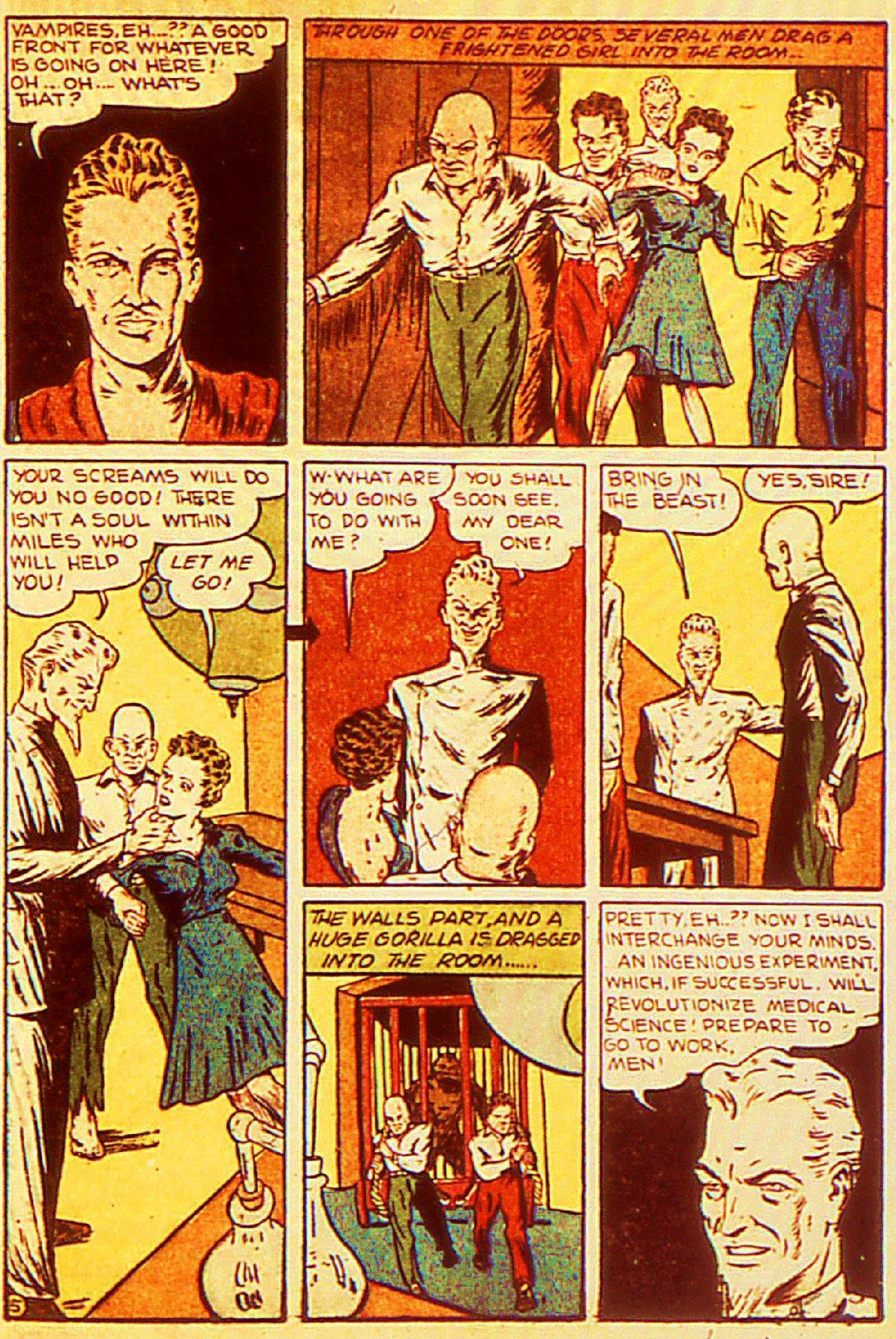
— carl burgos – bill everett – John Compton —

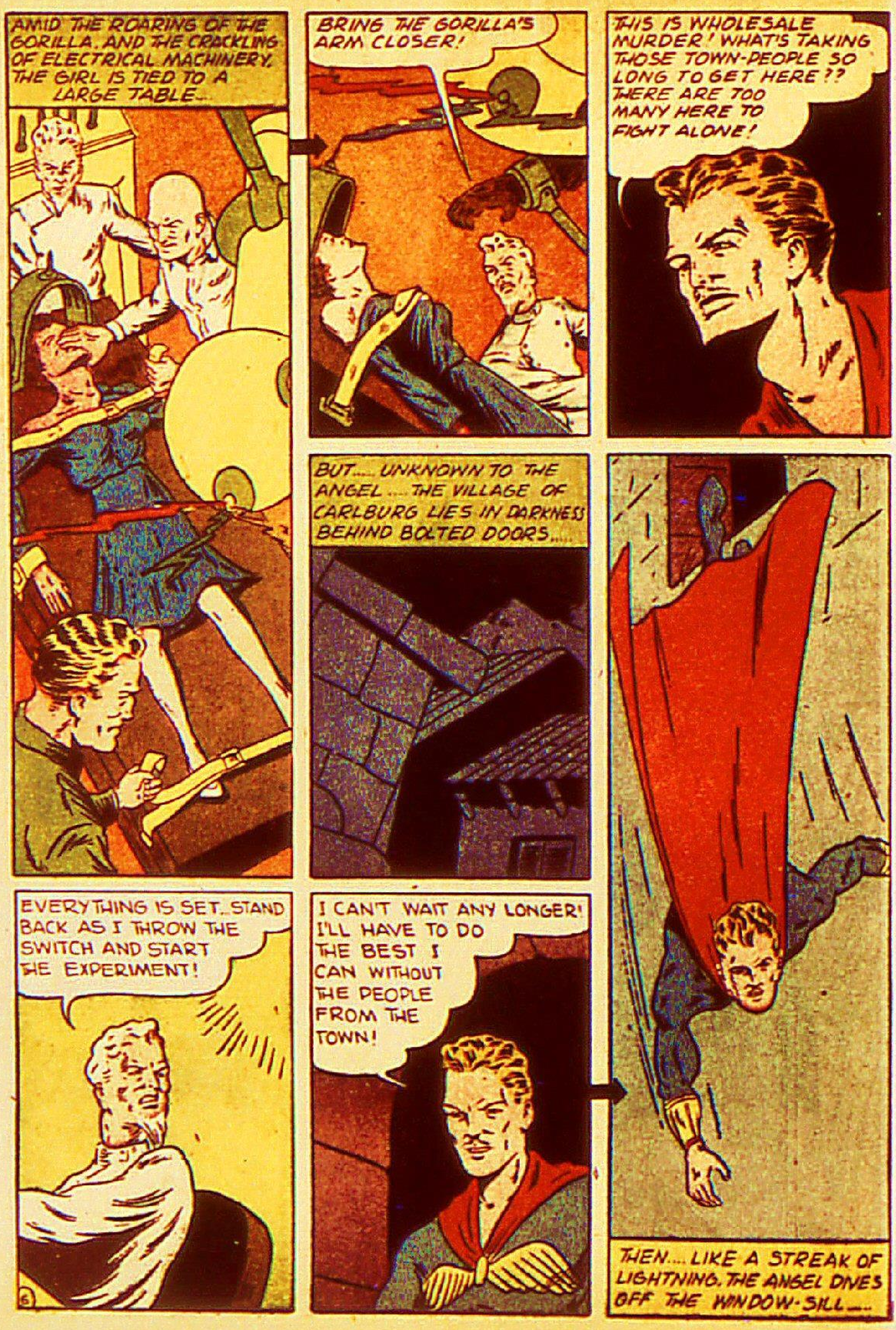

The ANGEL
by Paul Gustavson
NEAR CARLBURG, THE SHRILL HOWLING OF A WOLF ECHOES THROUGHOUT THE COLD FOGGY NIGHT! PEOPLE IN THE VILLAGE SHRINK BACK INTO THEIR HOMES... THEIR EYES FILLED WITH HORROR. THROUGH THE DENSE FALLING MIST, A DISTANT CASTLE SEEMED TO GLOW WITH A MYSTERIOUS LUMINATION.... LIKE A HAND OF DEATH REACHING OUT TO GRASP IT'S PREY! FOR IT IS ALMOST MIDNIGHT... ON THE EVE THE VAMPIRES OF CARLBURG COME TO LIFE......
HANS... THE CROSS... IT WILL SAVE HER FROM THE VAMPIRES!
AS SOON AS I BAR THE WINDOW!
THAT NIGHT, TERROR REIGNED THROUGH THE VILLAGE...
A YOUNG AMERICAN LISTENS TO AN INN-KEEPER....
IT'S VAMPIRE'S NIGHT! YOUR LIFE ISN'T WORTH THE SPACE IT TAKES UP IF YOU ARE OUT OF DOORS!
HOOEY... I DONT BELIEVE IT!

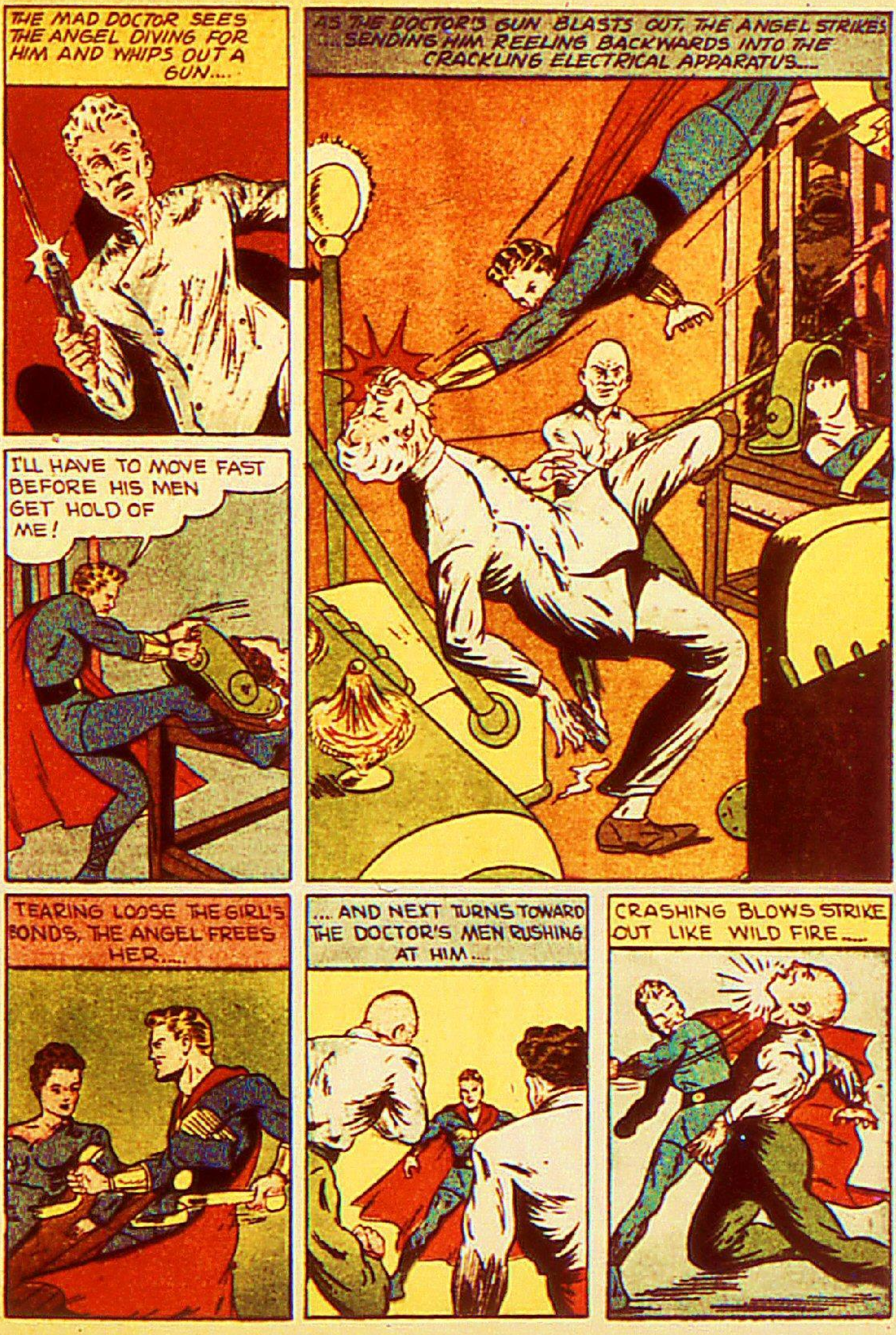

THE CONVERSATION IN THE INN IS INTERRUPTED BY THE SHRILL SCREAM OF A GIRL......
WHAT WAS THAT?
V-VAMPIRES! THEY MUST HAVE TAKEN SOMEONE!
LOOK OUT... I'M GOING OUT THERE!
DON'T... IT WILL BE YOUR END!
AS THE YOUNG AMERICAN LEAVES THE INN, HE SEES A FIGURE LEAP FROM ONE ROOFTOP TO ANOTHER ..CARRYING A GIRL ON HIS SHOULDERS...
RUNNING ACROSS THE STREET, THE AMERICAN STARTS TO REMOVE HIS OUTER GARMENTS......
......AND BY THE TIME HE REACHES THE ROOF TOP, HE IS DRESSED IN A VERY FAMILIAR ATTIRE... IT'S THE ANGEL!
SCANNING THE STREETS AND ALLEYS BELOW, THE ANGEL SPOTS THE SO-CALLED VAMPIRE...
A COLD SHARP WIND STRIKES THE VAMPIRE AND A HUGE SHADOW OF AN ANGEL APPEARS ON THE BUILDING NEXT TO HIM...

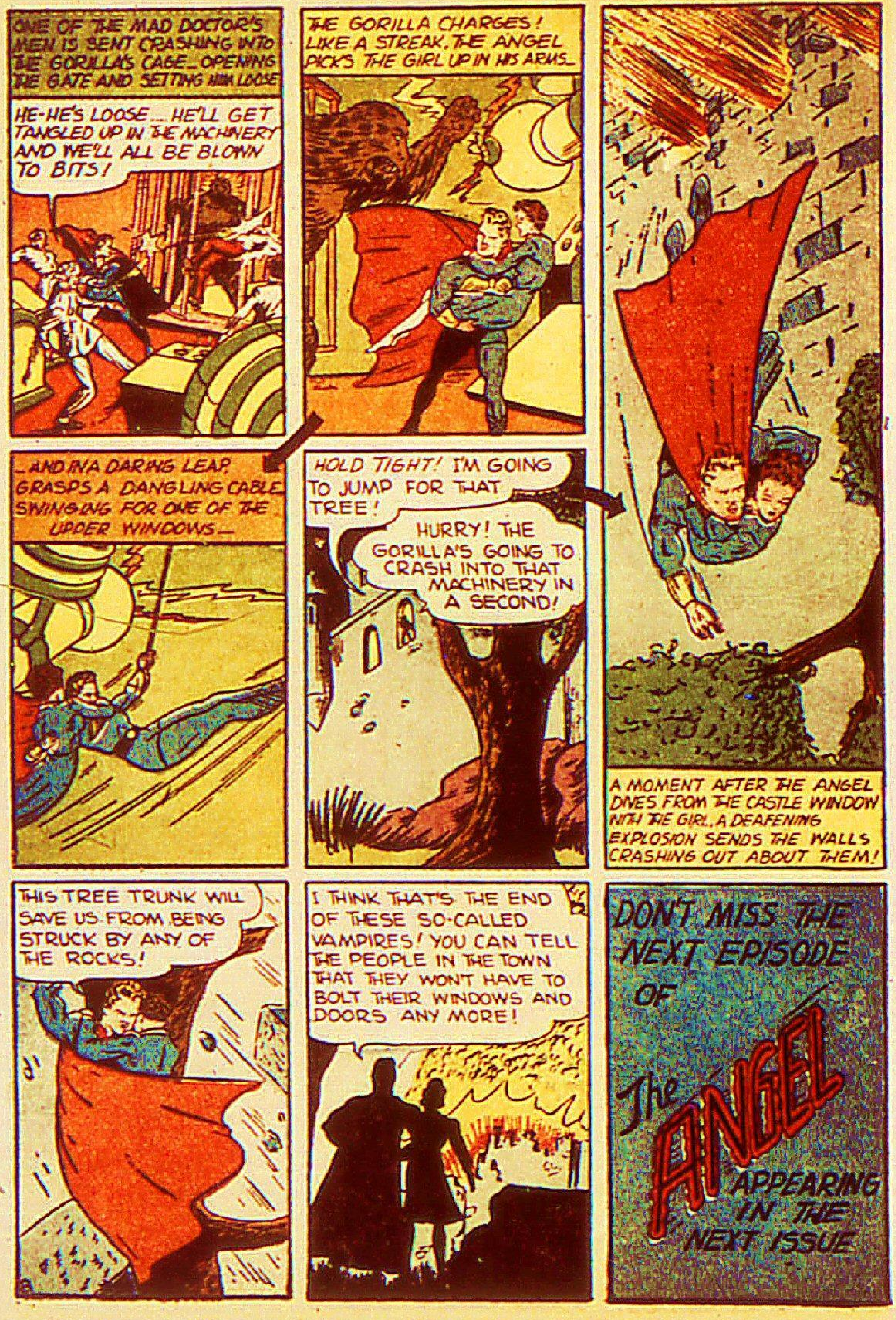

AS THE VAMPIRE STANDS STUNNED BY THE HUGE SHADOW, THE ANGEL DROPS IN FRONT OF HIM...
SEEING THE ANGEL THE VAMPIRE DROPS THE GIRL AND TAKES TO HIS HEELS...
I'LL TEND TO YOU LATER, MY FRIEND!
S-SHE'S DEAD!
NO... JUST FRIGHTENED OUT OF HER WITS!
UH.... W-WHO ARE YOU... DRESSED LIKE THAT?
THAT DOES NOT MATTER! ARM EVERY MAN YOU CAN AND HEAD FOR THAT CASTLE! I'M GOING AHEAD.... SO HURRY!
TO THE TEMPLE OF VAMPIRES ....N-NO... WE'LL ALL BE... WHY... HE MUST BE ONE OF THE VAMPIRES TRYING TO LURE US THERE!
AT THAT, THE INN-KEEPER BOLTS THE DOOR... NOT KNOWING THE MISTAKE HE IS MAKING....
TRACKS IN THE MUD LEADING UP TO THE CASTLE_ THAT'S WHERE THAT VAMPIRE WENT ALL RIGHT._ OR IS HE A VAMPIRE!?

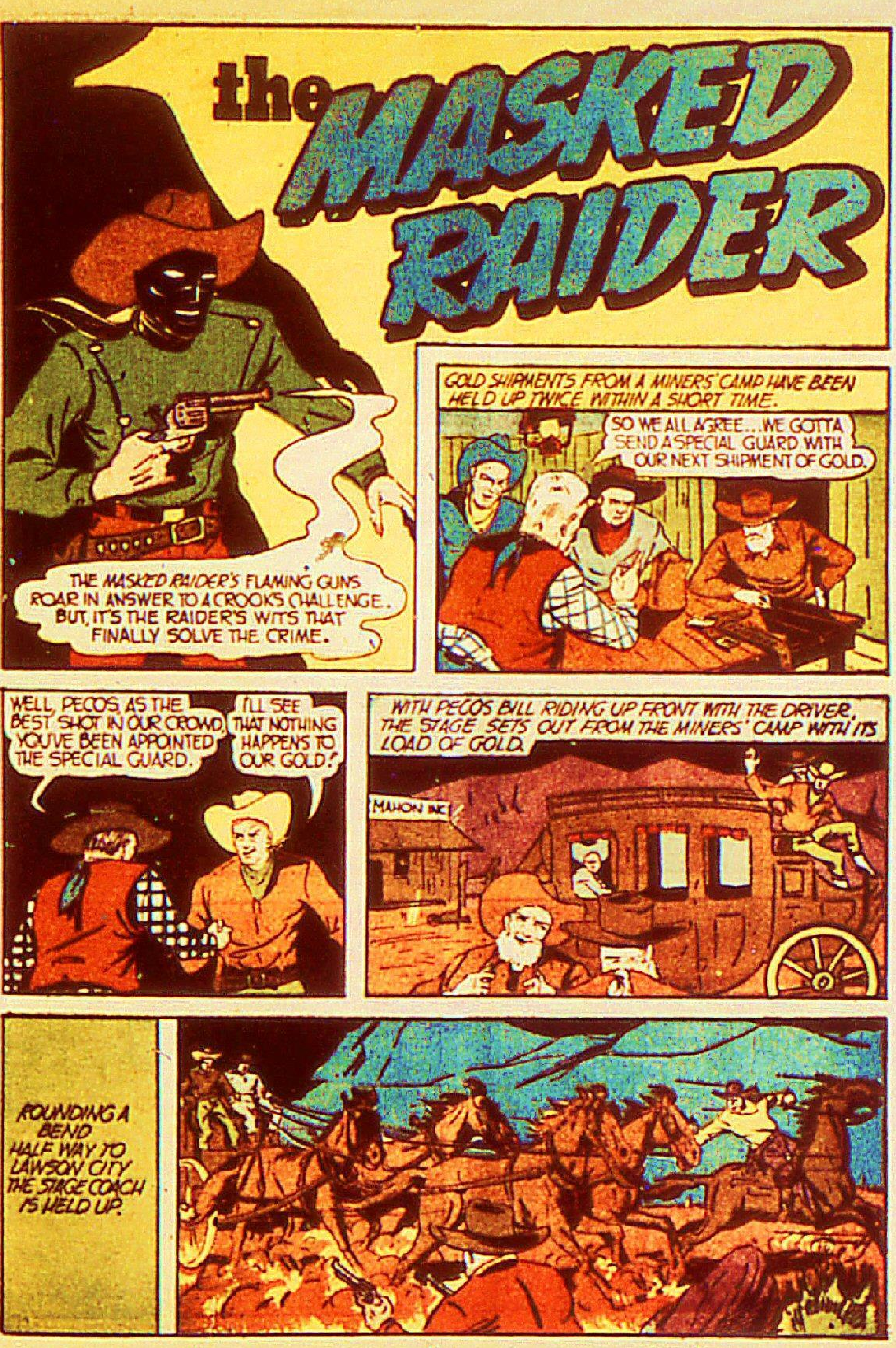

A SHORT TIME LATER, THE ANGEL REACHES THE TEMPLE OF VAMPIRES..
NICE CREEPY PLACE THIS IS!
A FIGURE SUDDENLY STEPS OUT OF THE ARCHWAY IN FRONT OF THE ANGEL...
W-WHAT TH....!
HI... BUD!
UGH!
THAT OUGHT TO HOLD YOU!
OH...OH... CAN'T GET IN THIS WAY.. TOO MANY OF THEM!
CLIMBING UP THE IVY THE ANGEL REACHES ONE OF THE UPPER WINDOWS..
LOOKING DOWN, THE ANGEL SEES A HUGE ANCIENT ROOM... IN THE MIDDLE OF WHICH IS BUILT A STRANGE ELECTRICAL LABORATORY.

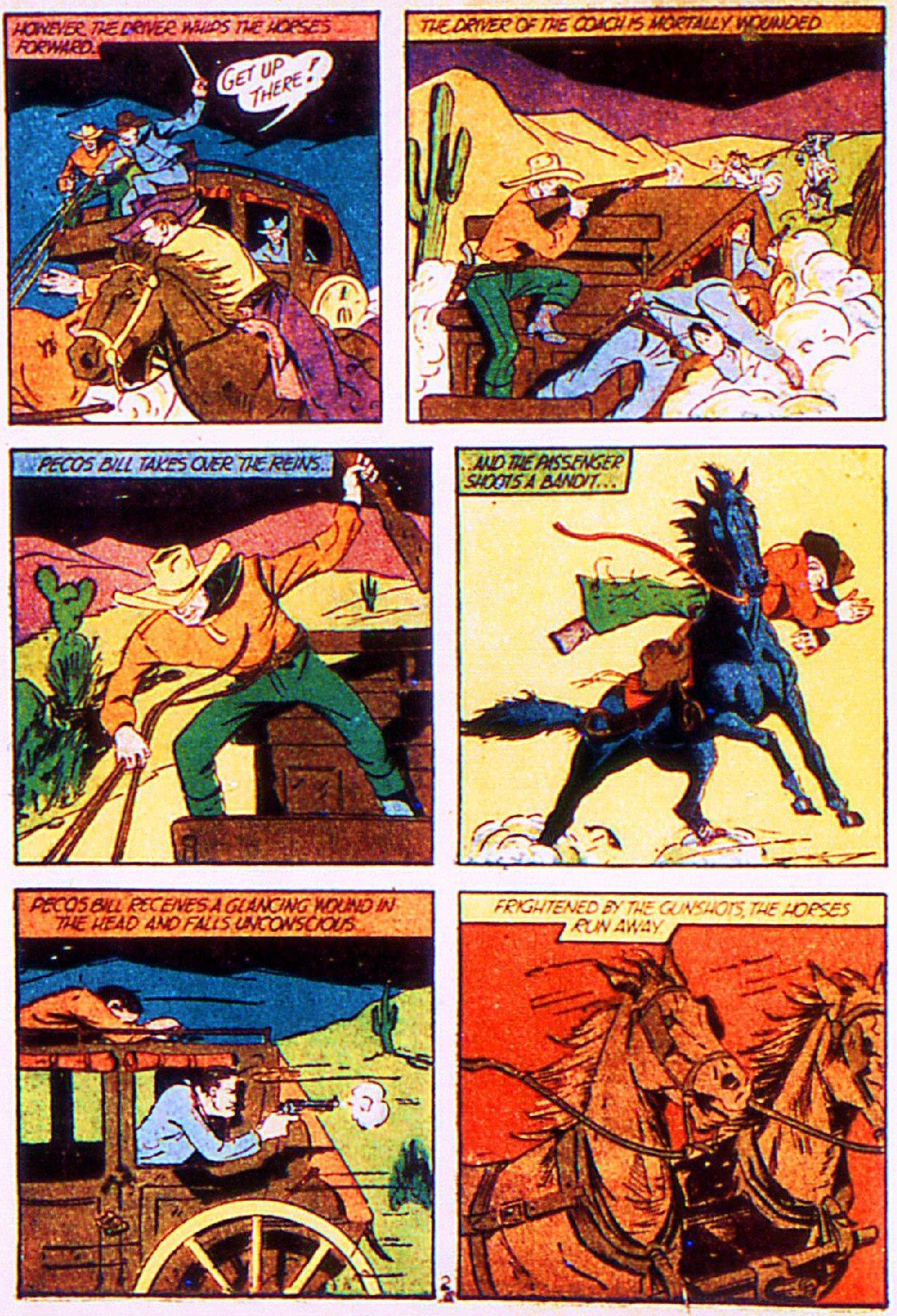

VAMPIRES, EH...?? A GOOD FRONT FOR WHATEVER IS GOING ON HERE! OH... OH... WHAT'S THAT?
THROUGH ONE OF THE DOORS, SEVERAL MEN DRAG A FRIGHTENED GIRL INTO THE ROOM...
YOUR SCREAMS WILL DO YOU NO GOOD! THERE ISN'T A SOUL WITHIN MILES WHO WILL HELP YOU!
LET ME GO!
W-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH ME?
YOU SHALL SOON SEE, MY DEAR ONE!
BRING IN THE BEAST!
YES, SIRE!
THE WALLS PART, AND A HUGE GORILLA IS DRAGGED INTO THE ROOM......
PRETTY, EH...?? NOW I SHALL INTERCHANGE YOUR MINDS. AN INGENIOUS EXPERIMENT, WHICH, IF SUCCESSFUL, WILL REVOLUTIONIZE MEDICAL SCIENCE! PREPARE TO GO TO WORK, MEN!
5

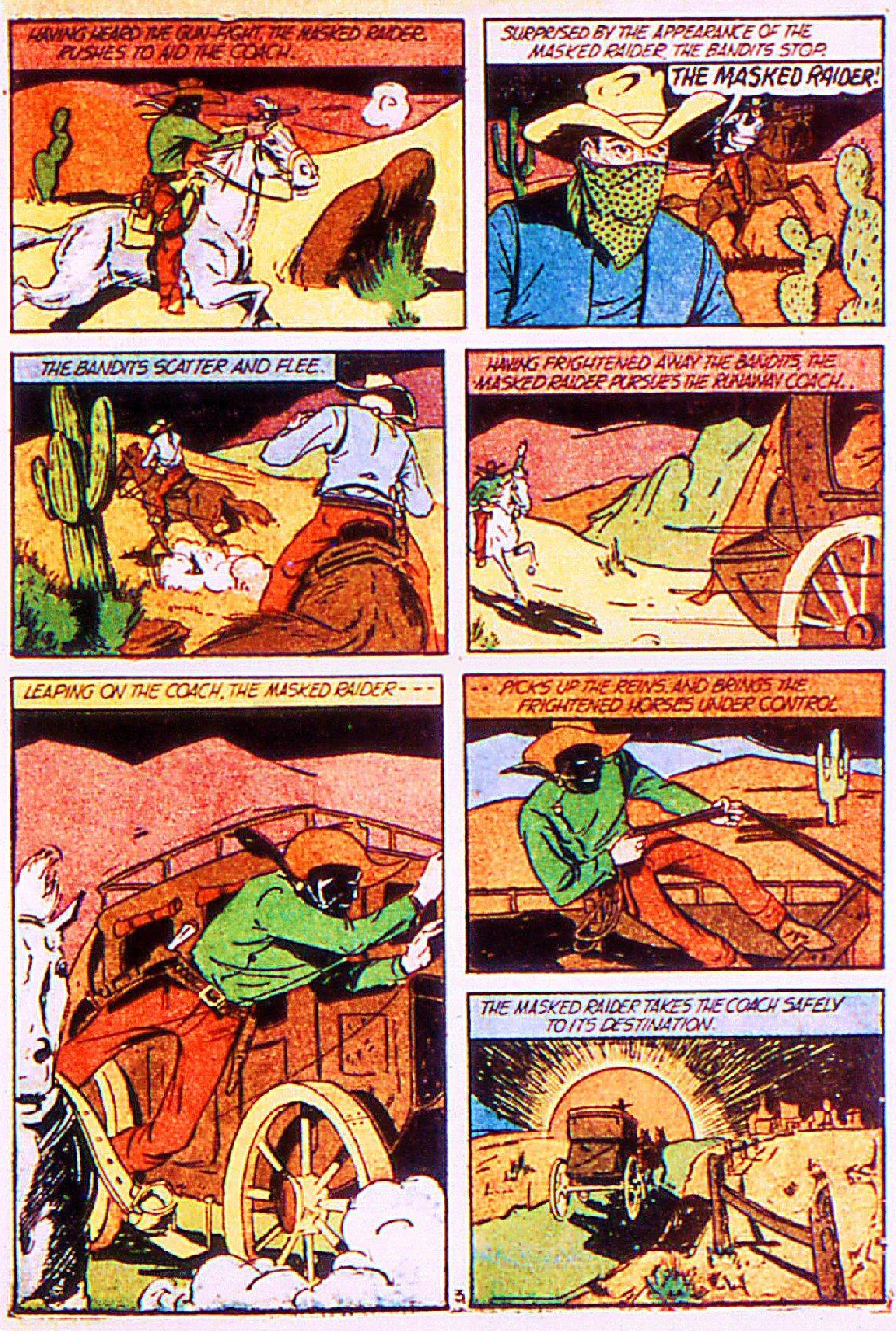

AMID THE ROARING OF THE GORILLA, AND THE CRACKLING OF ELECTRICAL MACHINERY, THE GIRL IS TIED TO A LARGE TABLE...
BRING THE GORILLA'S ARM CLOSER!
THIS IS WHOLESALE MURDER! WHAT'S TAKING THOSE TOWN-PEOPLE SO LONG TO GET HERE?? THERE ARE TOO MANY HERE TO FIGHT ALONE!
BUT..... UNKNOWN TO THE ANGEL .... THE VILLAGE OF CARLBURG LIES IN DARKNESS BEHIND BOLTED DOORS.....
EVERYTHING IS SET...STAND BACK AS I THROW THE SWITCH AND START THE EXPERIMENT!
6
I CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER! I'LL HAVE TO DO THE BEST I CAN WITHOUT THE PEOPLE FROM THE TOWN!
THEN.... LIKE A STREAK OF LIGHTNING, THE ANGEL DIVES OFF THE WINDOW-SILL....

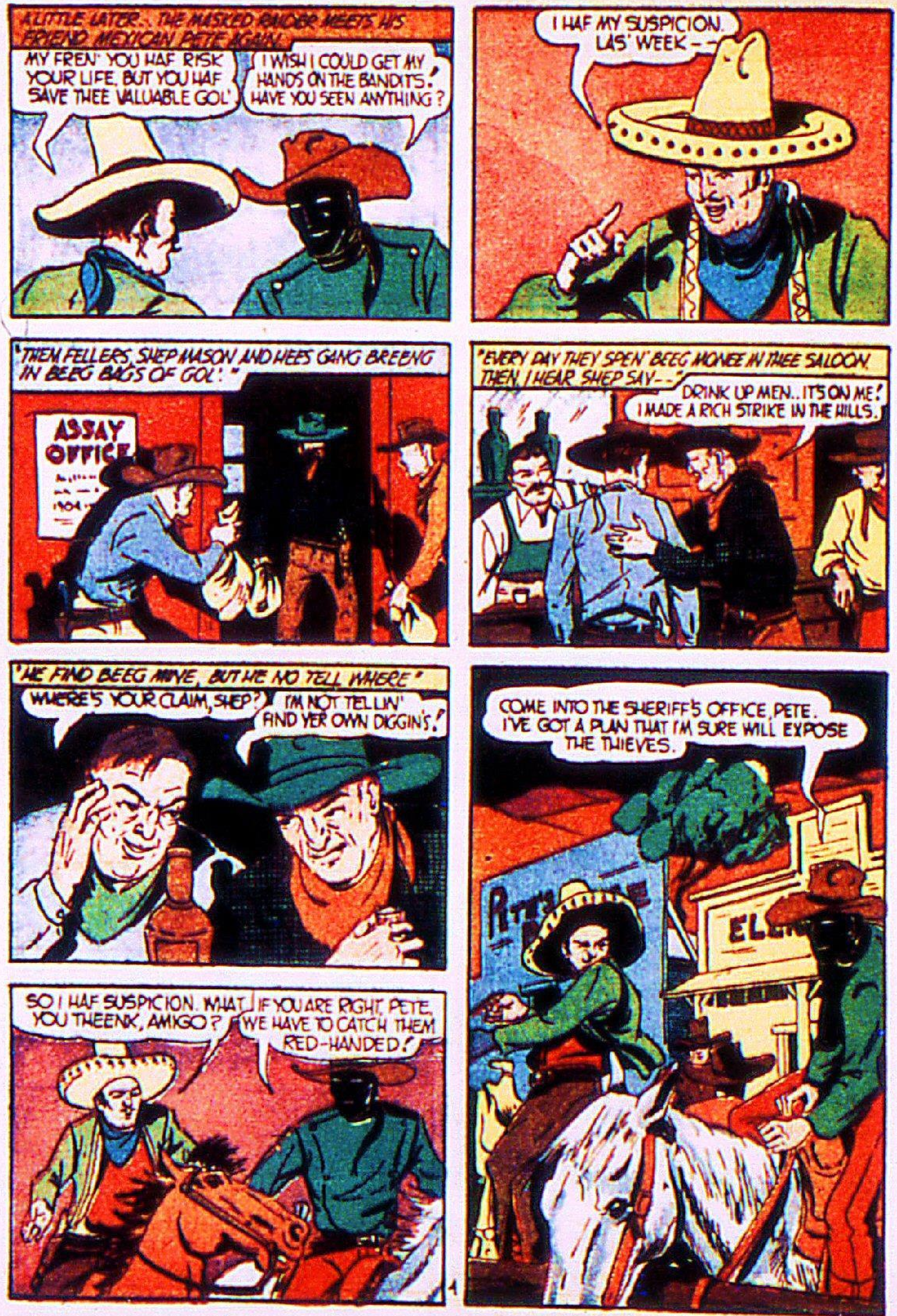

THE MAD DOCTOR SEES THE ANGEL DIVING FOR HIM AND WHIPS OUT A GUN....
AS THE DOCTOR'S GUN BLASTS OUT, THE ANGEL STRIKES ....SENDING HIM REELING BACKWARDS INTO THE CRACKLING ELECTRICAL APPARATUS....
I'LL HAVE TO MOVE FAST BEFORE HIS MEN GET HOLD OF ME!
TEARING LOOSE THE GIRL'S BONDS, THE ANGEL FREES HER.....
... AND NEXT TURNS TOWARD THE DOCTOR'S MEN RUSHING AT HIM....
CRASHING BLOWS STRIKE OUT LIKE WILD FIRE.....

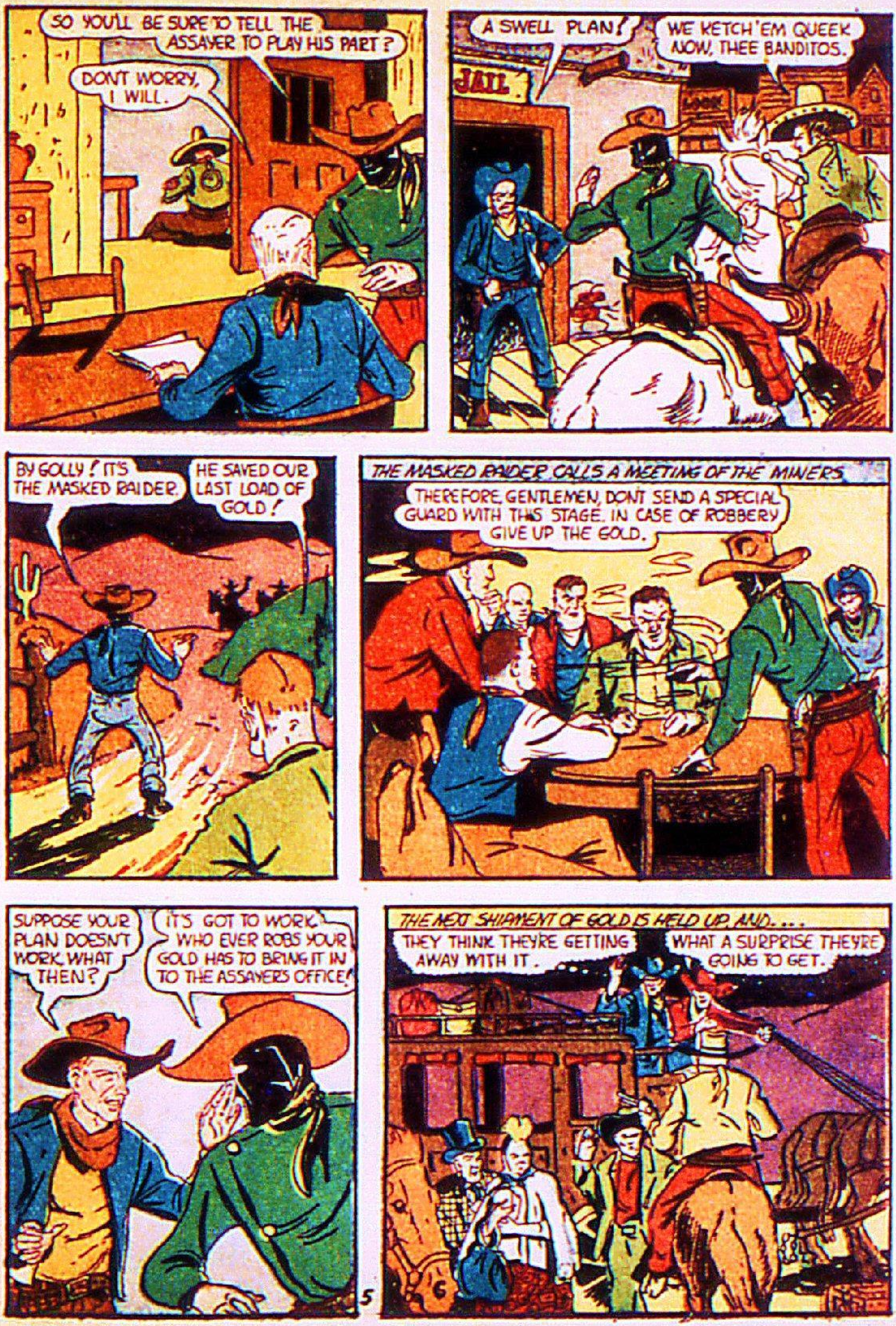

ONE OF THE MAD DOCTOR'S MEN IS SENT CRASHING INTO THE GORILLA'S CAGE... OPENING THE GATE AND SETTING HIM LOOSE
HE-HE'S LOOSE... HE'LL GET TANGLED UP IN THE MACHINERY AND WE'LL ALL BE BLOWN TO BITS!
THE GORILLA CHARGES! LIKE A STREAK, THE ANGEL PICKS THE GIRL UP IN HIS ARMS...
...AND IN A DARING LEAP, GRASPS A DANGLING CABLE, SWINGING FOR ONE OF THE UPPER WINDOWS...
HOLD TIGHT! I'M GOING TO JUMP FOR THAT TREE!
HURRY! THE GORILLA'S GOING TO CRASH INTO THAT MACHINERY IN A SECOND!
A MOMENT AFTER THE ANGEL DIVES FROM THE CASTLE WINDOW WITH THE GIRL, A DEAFENING EXPLOSION SENDS THE WALLS CRASHING OUT ABOUT THEM!
THIS TREE TRUNK WILL SAVE US FROM BEING STRUCK BY ANY OF THE ROCKS!
I THINK THAT'S THE END OF THESE SO-CALLED VAMPIRES! YOU CAN TELL THE PEOPLE IN THE TOWN THAT THEY WON'T HAVE TO BOLT THEIR WINDOWS AND DOORS ANY MORE!
DON'T MISS THE NEXT EPISODE OF
The ANGEL
APPEARING IN THE NEXT ISSUE
8

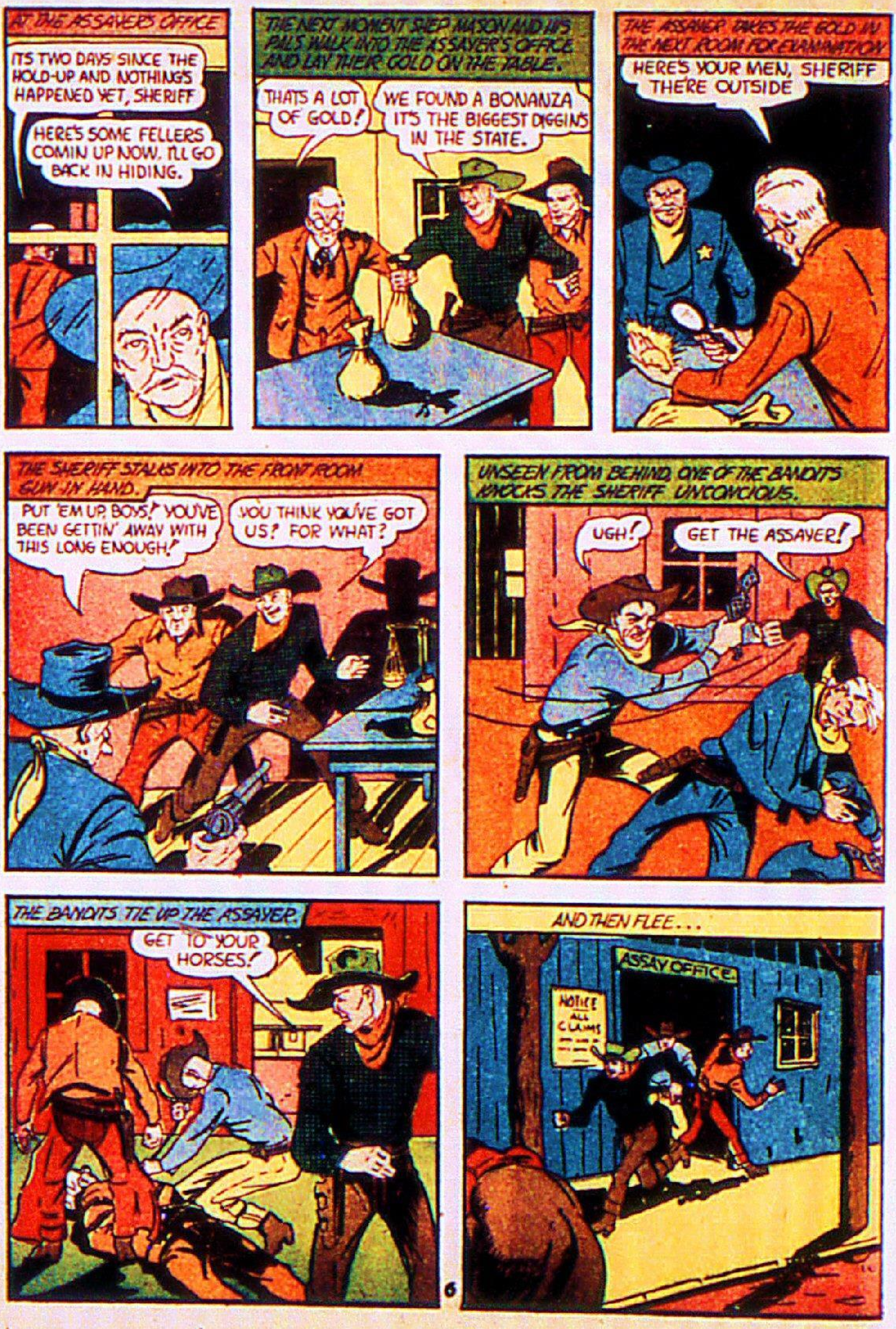

the MASKED RAIDER
THE MASKED RAIDER'S FLAMING GUNS ROAR IN ANSWER TO A CROOK'S CHALLENGE. BUT, IT'S THE RAIDER'S WITS THAT FINALLY SOLVE THE CRIME.
GOLD SHIPMENTS FROM A MINERS' CAMP HAVE BEEN HELD UP TWICE WITHIN A SHORT TIME.
SO WE ALL AGREE... WE GOTTA SEND A SPECIAL GUARD WITH OUR NEXT SHIPMENT OF GOLD.
WELL, PECOS, AS THE BEST SHOT IN OUR CROWD, YOU'VE BEEN APPOINTED THE SPECIAL GUARD.
I'LL SEE THAT NOTHING HAPPENS TO OUR GOLD!
WITH PECOS BILL RIDING UP FRONT WITH THE DRIVER, THE STAGE SETS OUT FROM THE MINERS' CAMP WITH ITS LOAD OF GOLD.
MAHON INC.
ROUNDING A BEND HALF WAY TO LAWSON CITY THE STAGE COACH IS HELD UP.

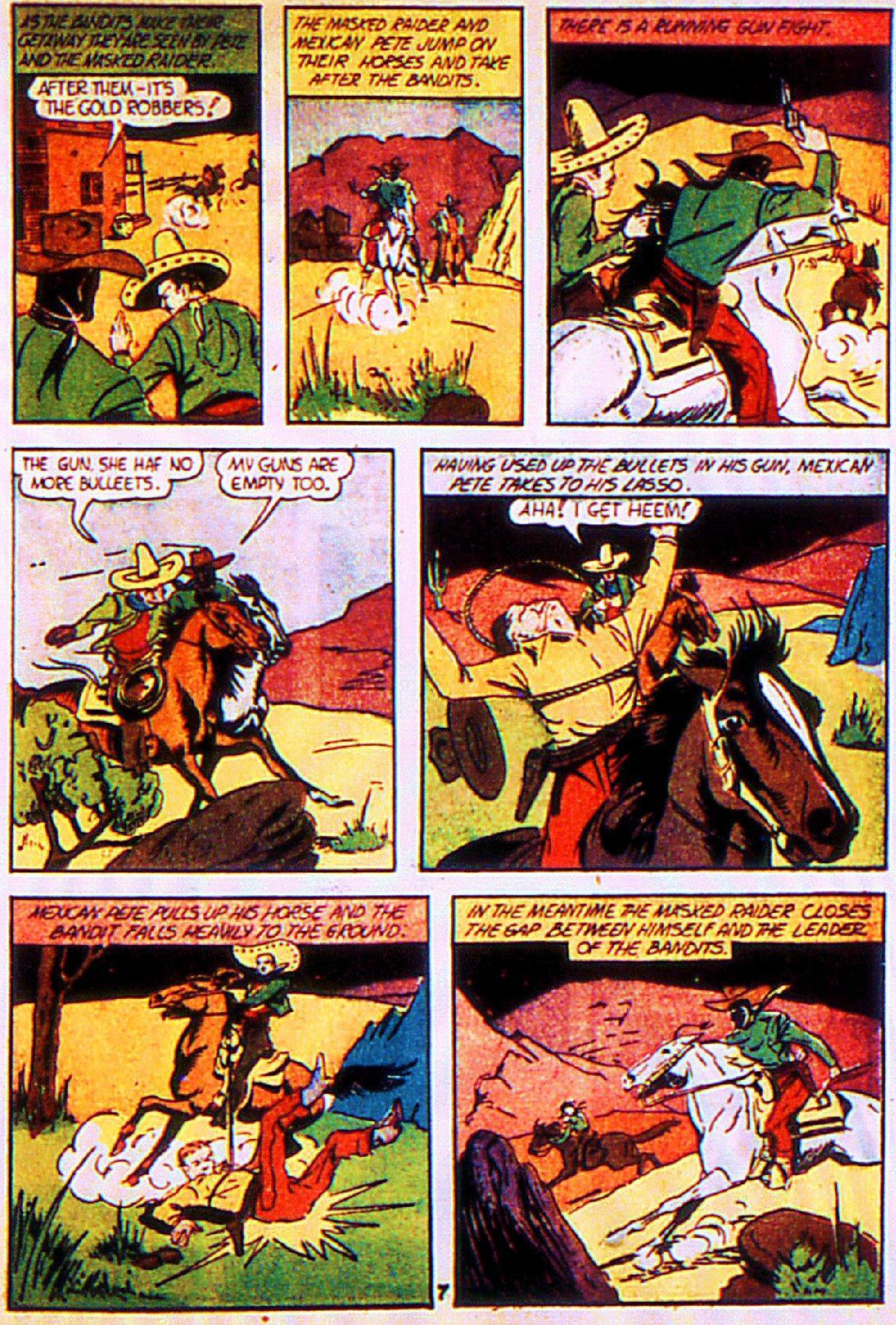

HOWEVER THE DRIVER WHIPS THE HORSES FORWARD.
GET UP THERE!
THE DRIVER OF THE COACH IS MORTALLY WOUNDED
PECOS BILL TAKES OVER THE REINS...
...AND THE PASSENGER SHOOTS A BANDIT...
PECOS BILL RECEIVES A GLANCING WOUND IN THE HEAD AND FALLS UNCONSCIOUS.
FRIGHTENED BY THE GUNSHOTS, THE HORSES RUN AWAY.

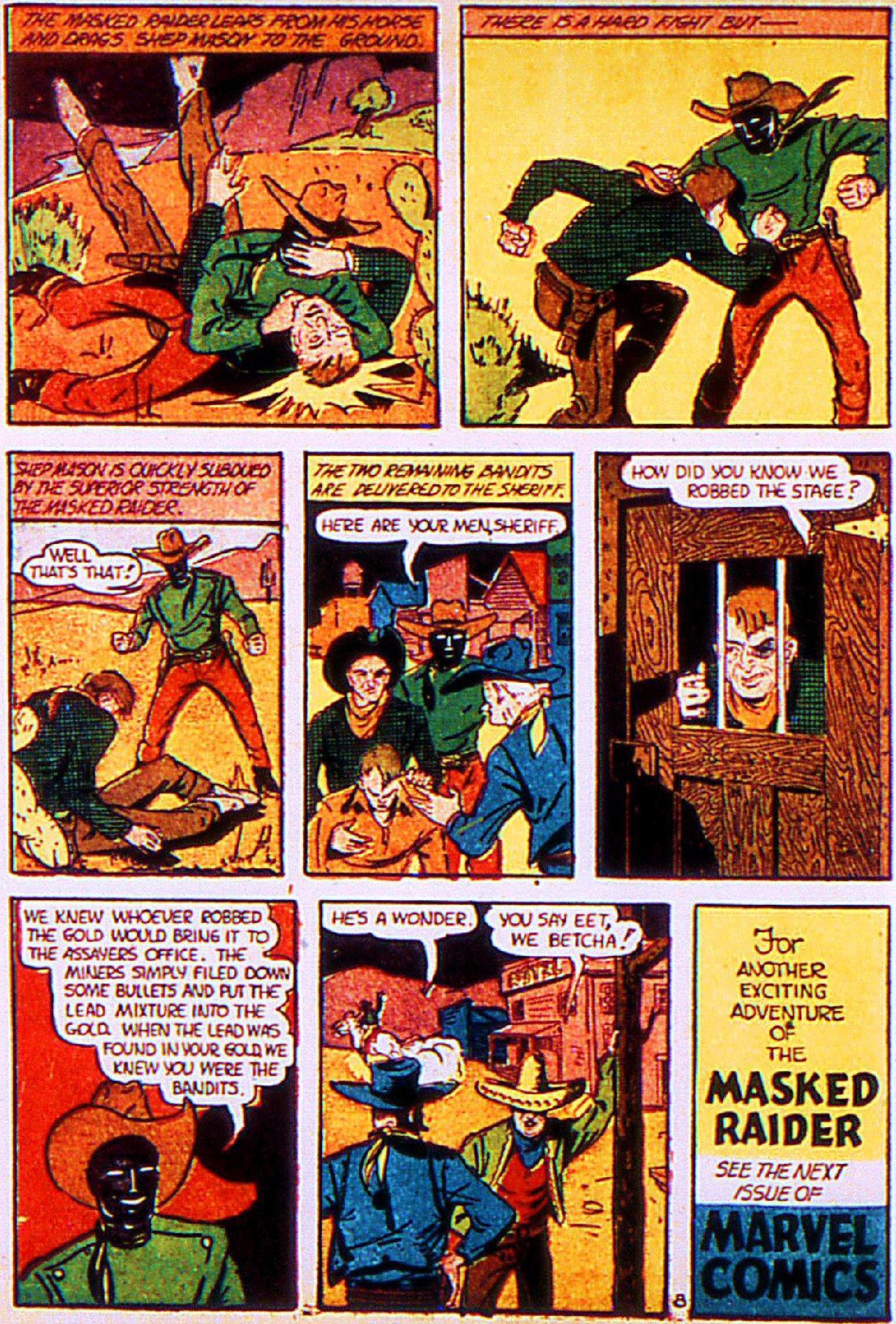

HAVING HEARD THE GUN-FIGHT, THE MASKED RAIDER RUSHES TO AID THE COACH.
SURPRISED BY THE APPEARANCE OF THE MASKED RAIDER, THE BANDITS STOP.
THE MASKED RAIDER!
THE BANDITS SCATTER AND FLEE.
HAVING FRIGHTENED AWAY THE BANDITS, THE MASKED RAIDER PURSUES THE RUNAWAY COACH. .
LEAPING ON THE COACH, THE MASKED RAIDER- - -
- - PICKS UP THE REINS, AND BRINGS THE FRIGHTENED HORSES UNDER CONTROL.
THE MASKED RAIDER TAKES THE COACH SAFELY TO ITS DESTINATION.
3


A LITTLE LATER.. THE MASKED RAIDER MEETS HIS FRIEND MEXICAN PETE AGAIN.
MY FREN' YOU HAF RISK YOUR LIFE. BUT YOU HAF SAVE THEE VALUABLE GOL'
I WISH I COULD GET MY HANDS ON THE BANDITS! HAVE YOU SEEN ANYTHING?
I HAF MY SUSPICION. LAS' WEEK--
"THEM FELLERS, SHEP MASON AND HEES GANG BREENG IN BEEG BAGS OF GOL'."
ASSAY OFFICE
"EVERY DAY THEY SPEN' BEEG MONEE IN THEE SALOON. THEN, I HEAR SHEP SAY--"
DRINK UP MEN.. IT'S ON ME! I MADE A RICH STRIKE IN THE HILLS.
"HE FIND BEEG MINE, BUT HE NO TELL WHERE"
WHERE'S YOUR CLAIM, SHEP?
I'M NOT TELLIN' FIND YER OWN DIGGIN'S!
SO I HAF SUSPICION. WHAT YOU THEENK, AMIGO?
IF YOU ARE RIGHT, PETE, WE HAVE TO CATCH THEM RED-HANDED!
COME INTO THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE, PETE. I'VE GOT A PLAN THAT I'M SURE WILL EXPOSE THE THIEVES.


SO YOU'LL BE SURE TO TELL THE ASSAYER TO PLAY HIS PART?
DONT WORRY, I WILL.
JAIL
A SWELL PLAN!
WE KETCH 'EM QUEEK NOW, THEE BANDITOS.
BY GOLLY! IT'S THE MASKED RAIDER.
HE SAVED OUR LAST LOAD OF GOLD!
THE MASKED RAIDER CALLS A MEETING OF THE MINERS
THEREFORE, GENTLEMEN, DONT SEND A SPECIAL GUARD WITH THIS STAGE. IN CASE OF ROBBERY GIVE UP THE GOLD.
SUPPOSE YOUR PLAN DOESN'T WORK, WHAT THEN?
IT'S GOT TO WORK. WHO EVER ROBS YOUR GOLD HAS TO BRING IT IN TO THE ASSAYERS OFFICE!
THE NEXT SHIPMENT OF GOLD IS HELD UP, AND...
THEY THINK THEY'RE GETTING AWAY WITH IT.
WHAT A SURPRISE THEY'RE GOING TO GET.


AT THE ASSAYER'S OFFICE
ITS TWO DAYS SINCE THE HOLD-UP AND NOTHING'S HAPPENED YET, SHERIFF
HERE'S SOME FELLERS COMIN UP NOW. I'LL GO BACK IN HIDING.
THE NEXT MOMENT SHEP MASON AND HIS PALS WALK INTO THE ASSAYER'S OFFICE AND LAY THEIR GOLD ON THE TABLE.
THATS A LOT OF GOLD!
WE FOUND A BONANZA IT'S THE BIGGEST DIGGINS IN THE STATE.
THE ASSAYER TAKES THE GOLD IN THE NEXT ROOM FOR EXAMINATION
HERE'S YOUR MEN, SHERIFF THERE OUTSIDE
THE SHERIFF STALKS INTO THE FRONT ROOM GUN IN HAND.
PUT 'EM UP, BOYS! YOU'VE BEEN GETTIN' AWAY WITH THIS LONG ENOUGH!
YOU THINK YOU'VE GOT US? FOR WHAT?
UNSEEN FROM BEHIND ONE OF THE BANDITS KNOCKS THE SHERIFF UNCONCIOUS.
UGH!
GET THE ASSAYER!
THE BANDITS TIE UP THE ASSAYER.
GET TO YOUR HORSES!
AND THEN FLEE...
ASSAY OFFICE
NOTICE ALL CLAIMS

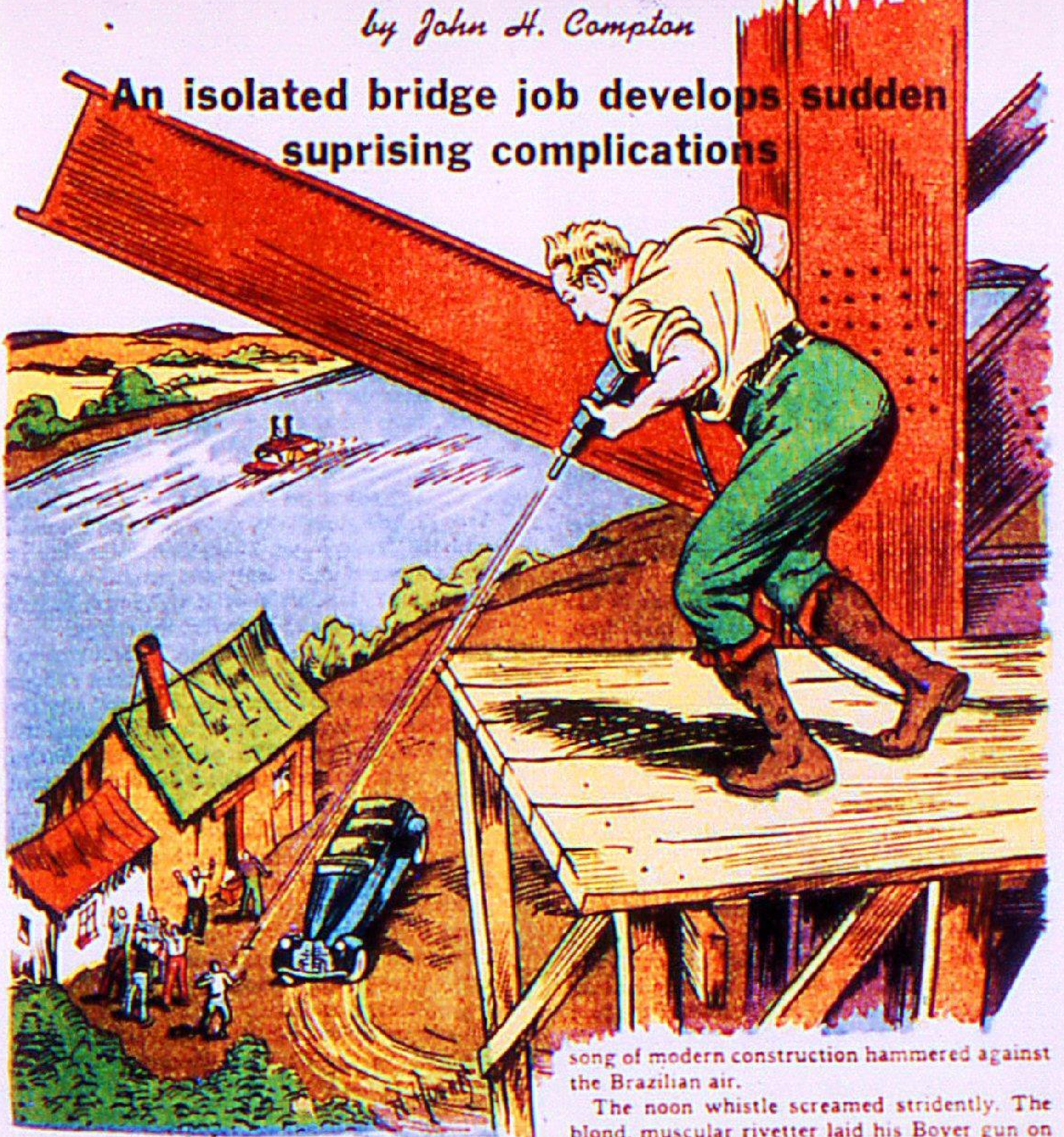

AS THE BANDITS MAKE THEIR GETAWAY THEY ARE SEEN BY PETE AND THE MASKED RAIDER.
AFTER THEM - IT'S THE GOLD ROBBERS!
THE MASKED RAIDER AND MEXICAN PETE JUMP ON THEIR HORSES AND TAKE AFTER THE BANDITS.
THERE IS A RUNNING GUN FIGHT.
THE GUN, SHE HAF NO MORE BULLEETS.
MY GUNS ARE EMPTY TOO.
HAVING USED UP THE BULLETS IN HIS GUN, MEXICAN PETE TAKES TO HIS LASSO.
AHA! I GET HEEM!
MEXICAN PETE PULLS UP HIS HORSE AND THE BANDIT FALLS HEAVILY TO THE GROUND.
IN THE MEANTIME THE MASKED RAIDER CLOSES THE GAP BETWEEN HIMSELF AND THE LEADER OF THE BANDITS.


THE MASKED RAIDER LEAPS FROM HIS HORSE AND DRAGS SHEP MASON TO THE GROUND.
THERE IS A HARD FIGHT BUT——
SHEP MASON IS QUICKLY SUBDUED BY THE SUPERIOR STRENGTH OF THE MASKED RAIDER.
WELL THAT'S THAT!
THE TWO REMAINING BANDITS ARE DELIVERED TO THE SHERIFF.
HERE ARE YOUR MEN, SHERIFF.
HOW DID YOU KNOW WE ROBBED THE STAGE?
WE KNEW WHOEVER ROBBED THE GOLD WOULD BRING IT TO THE ASSAYERS OFFICE. THE MINERS SIMPLY FILED DOWN SOME BULLETS AND PUT THE LEAD MIXTURE INTO THE GOLD. WHEN THE LEAD WAS FOUND IN YOUR GOLD WE KNEW YOU WERE THE BANDITS.
HE'S A WONDER.
YOU SAY EET, WE BETCHA!
For ANOTHER EXCITING ADVENTURE OF THE
MASKED RAIDER
SEE THE NEXT ISSUE OF
MARVEL COMICS
8

HIGH STEEL

by John H. Compton

An isolated bridge job develops sudden suprising complications



THE cherry-red rivet sped like a meteor up to the rivetting platform, landed with a dull *plop* in the catcher's bucket held by Juan Matilla. Matilla tonged the rivet into a hole in the upper girder of the bridge that was to span the Rio Caqueta. Jim Holland, the big, burly bucker-up, slammed his dolly bar into place.

And Nat McCord, his sun-bleached hair waving in the breeze, fitted the concave snap of his rivetting gun over the rivet's head, braced himself, squeezed the trigger. And the staccato song of modern construction hammered against the Brazilian air.

The noon whistle screamed stridently. The blond, muscular rivetter laid his Boyer gun on the platform, loosened the leather brace that circled his thick wrist, and glanced across the deep gorge to the steel that jutted out of the river's opposite bank.

The bridge — a cantilever job — was about a quarter finished, and was even now majestically beautiful. But McCord smiled not at the beauty or magnificence of the scene, but because it was payday—and on payday one celebrated in near-by Tabatinga. As McCord started along the girder, Holland grabbed his arm.

"There's the dough now, Mac."

McCord looked down at the supply truck that was just coming to a halt at the superintendent's shack. He smiled again as he kicked one end of the guy rope out into space.

"I guess," he said, starting down the rope, "we're all thinking of the same thing — Tabatinga."

Juan Matilla's white teeth flashed in the sun as he followed. "You bet," he said. "Why not?"

In less than an hour that answer was supplied.

McCORD had finished his lunch, was lying in the shade in back of the superintendent's shack smoking a brown paper *cigarillo* when it happened. McCord couldn't believe his ears when he first heard the command, for the possibility of a payroll robbery had never occurred to him. But the words that jolted him out of his siesta had a familiar ring —a sinister ring.

"Get 'em up, I said!"

McCord snapped to attention immediately. His blue eyes, usually mild, narrowed to mere slits of menace. Carefully he crept to the edge of the shack, peered around, and the blood in his veins froze as he took in the scene.

A large car, its radiator gleaming in the sun, stood at an angle in front of the super's shack; a heavy-set man stood near the rear of the car, a black, evil-looking sub-machine gun in his hands. And herded up against the mess hall, threatened by the violent death that might spew from the gun's ugly snout, were the rest of the bridge workers.

Then suddenly, from the rear window of the super's shack came again that commanding voice:

"You heard me—get that safe open!"

"Go to blazes!"

It was O'Reilly, the superintendent, who replied—and they were the last words he was ever to speak. A loud roar drummed against McCord's ears, drowning out the super's shout. The blood in McCord's veins began to boil. He had to do something — but what? He had no weapon to cope with the deadly accuracy of that Tommy-gun—or had he? In a flash the answer came. In a flash he acted.

McCord got to his feet, raced toward the bridge. He heard a shout behind him, heard the sudden deadly rattle of the Tommy-gun. Small puffs of dirt kicked up by the whining bullets followed McCord as he went head first down the embankment.

Reaching the lower steel, McCord cat-footed out over a supporting girder to the ladder that led to his rivetting platform. Once he got halfway up that ladder, McCord knew he would again hear the chatter of the machine gun, but that was a chance he had to take. Speed was essential.

HE had almost reached the rivetting platform when again the Tommy-gun burst forth in its threnody of death. Steel-jacketed slugs whined through the skeleton of the bridge, singing like a swarm of angry wasps as they ricocheted off the girders and beams. Twice something plucked at his clothes, but McCord's luck held. He got to the platform and behind the protection of a stanchion without being hit.

Reaching out, he got his Boyer gun, tugged at the hose that led to the compressor. He leaned back, took off the snap, and with the muzzle tilted, the case-hardened plunger now rested back against the Boyer gun's breech.

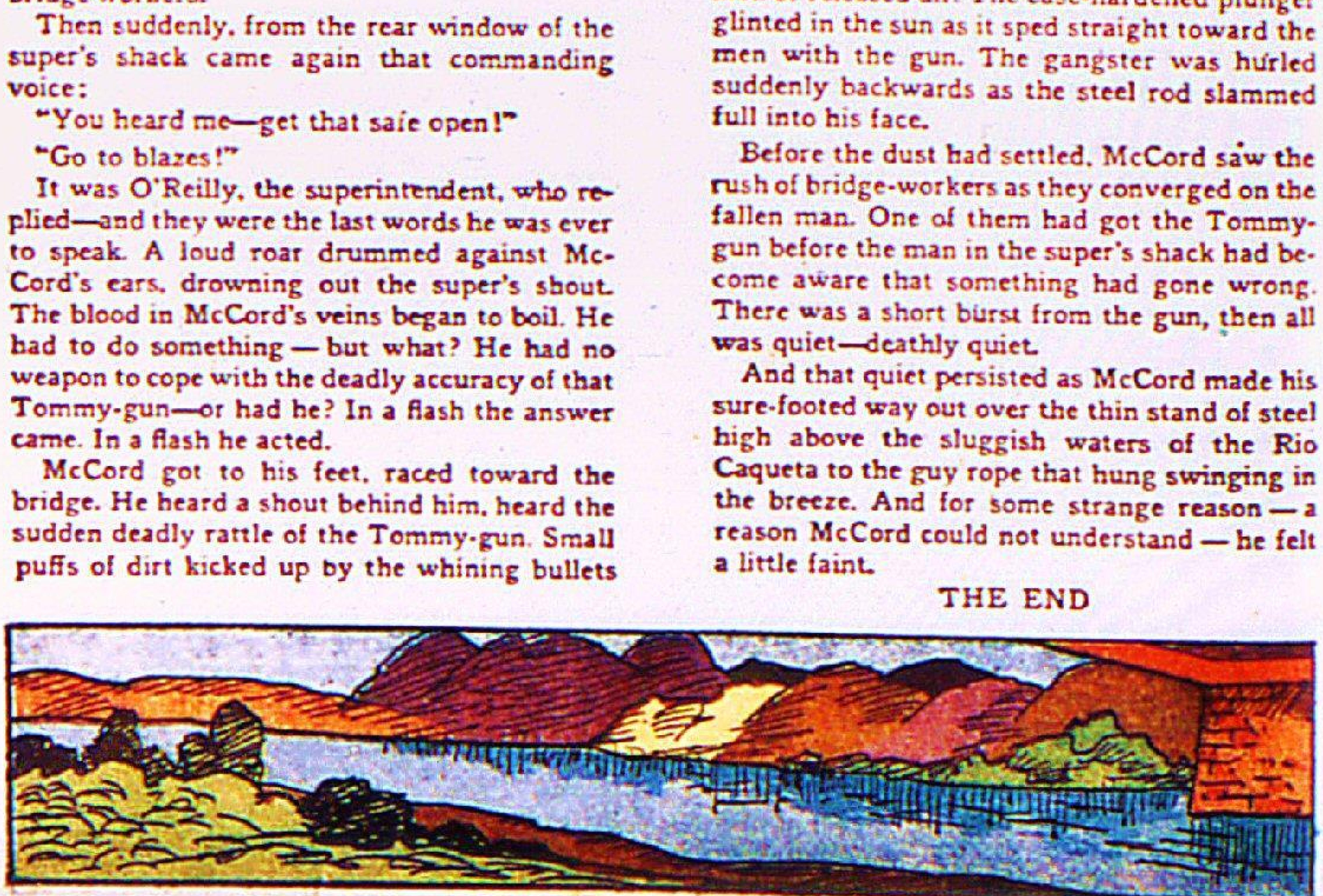
Inching about the stanchion, McCord slowly brought the gun down, got a bead on the man with the Tommy-gun. Then, thankful that there was a hundred and twenty-five pounds pressure in the tank, McCord's wrist tightened, braced against his side, and he pulled the trigger.

As McCord gave the trigger a final squeeze he could feel his wrist jolt against the sudden kick of released air. The case-hardened plunger glinted in the sun as it sped straight toward the men with the gun. The gangster was hurled suddenly backwards as the steel rod slammed full into his face.

Before the dust had settled, McCord saw the rush of bridge-workers as they converged on the fallen man. One of them had got the Tommy-gun before the man in the super's shack had become aware that something had gone wrong. There was a short burst from the gun, then all was quiet—deathly quiet.

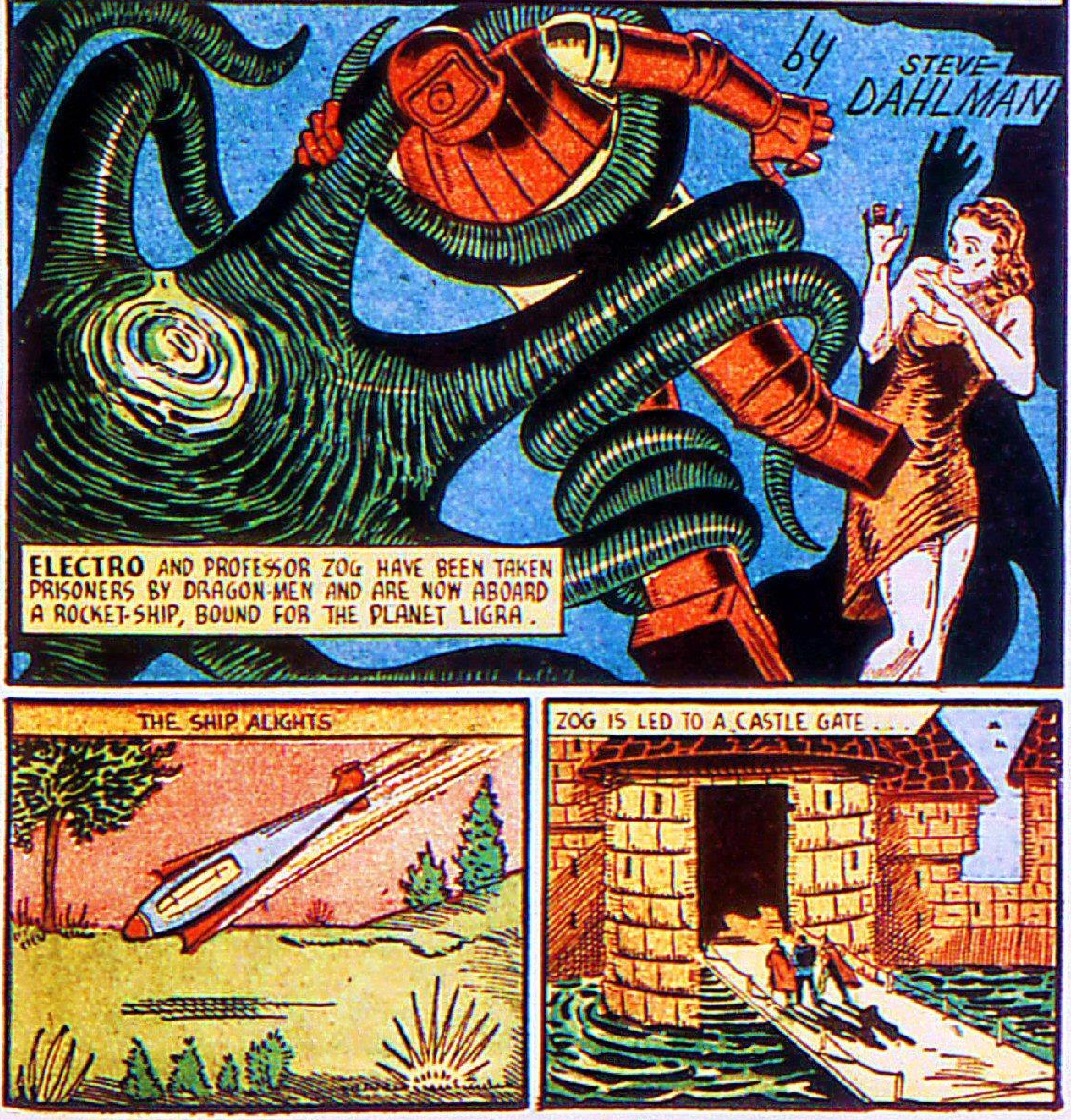
And that quiet persisted as McCord made his sure-footed way out over the thin stand of steel high above the sluggish waters of the Rio Caqueta to the guy rope that hung swinging in the breeze. And for some strange reason — a reason McCord could not understand — he felt a little faint.

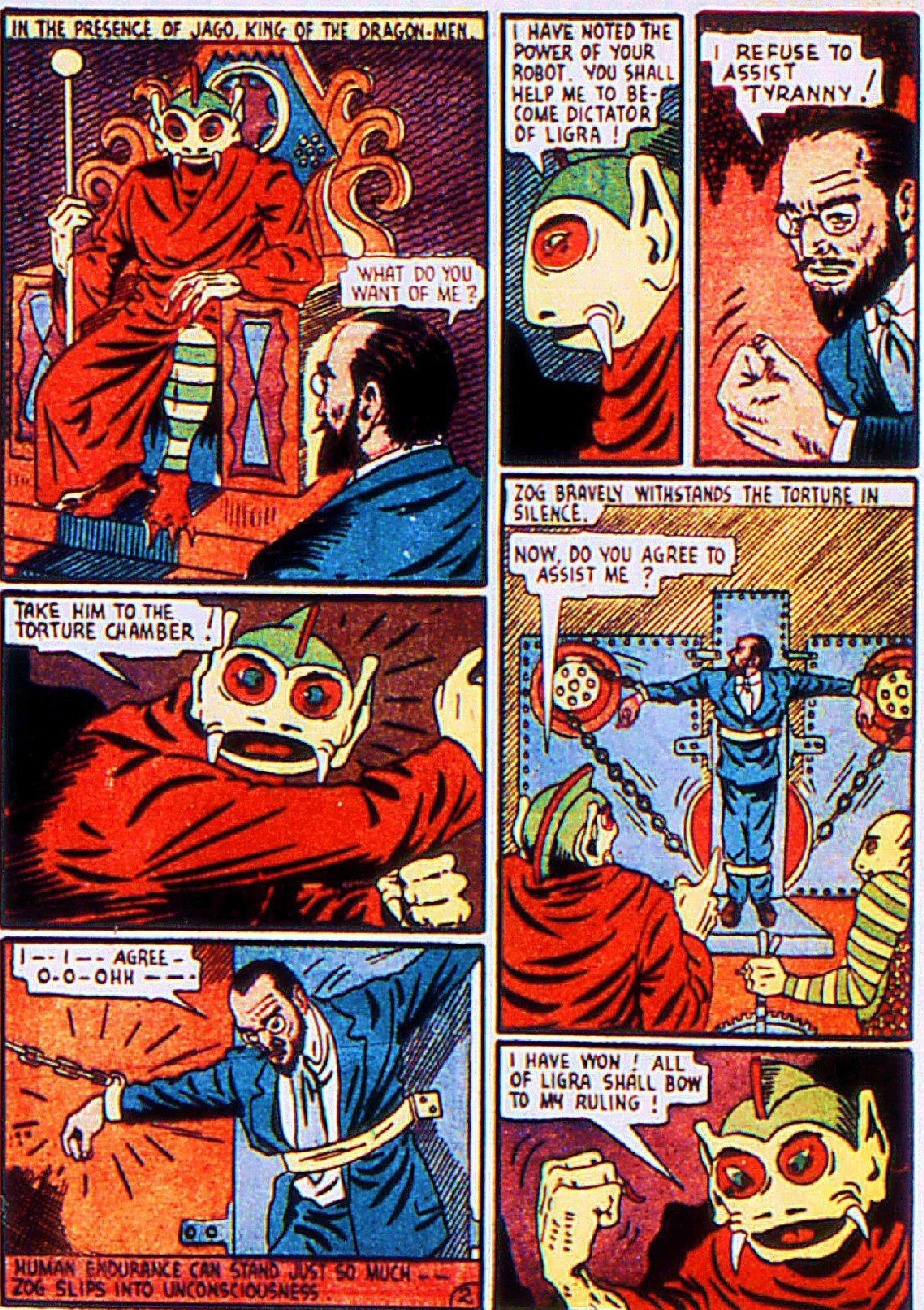
THE END

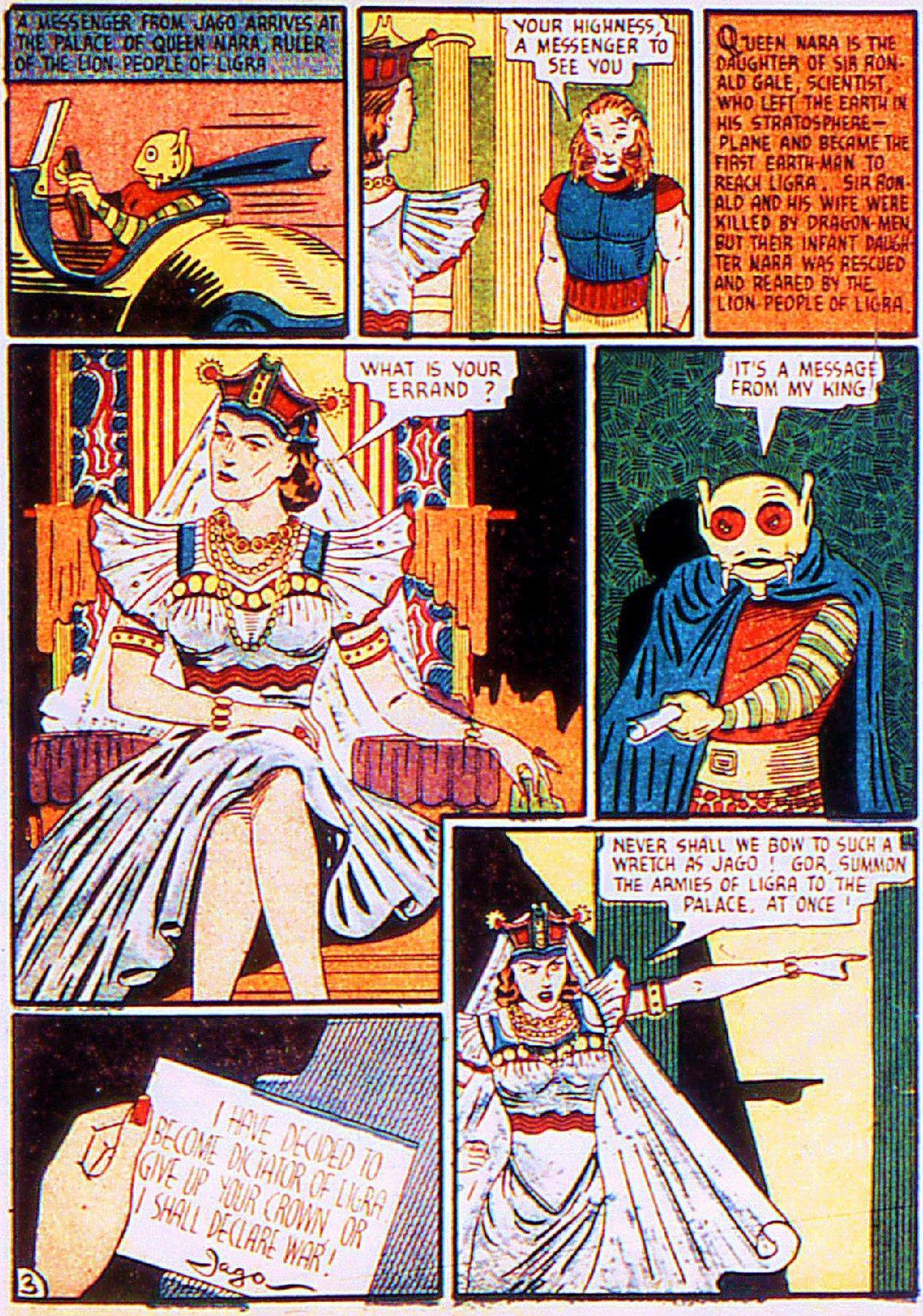


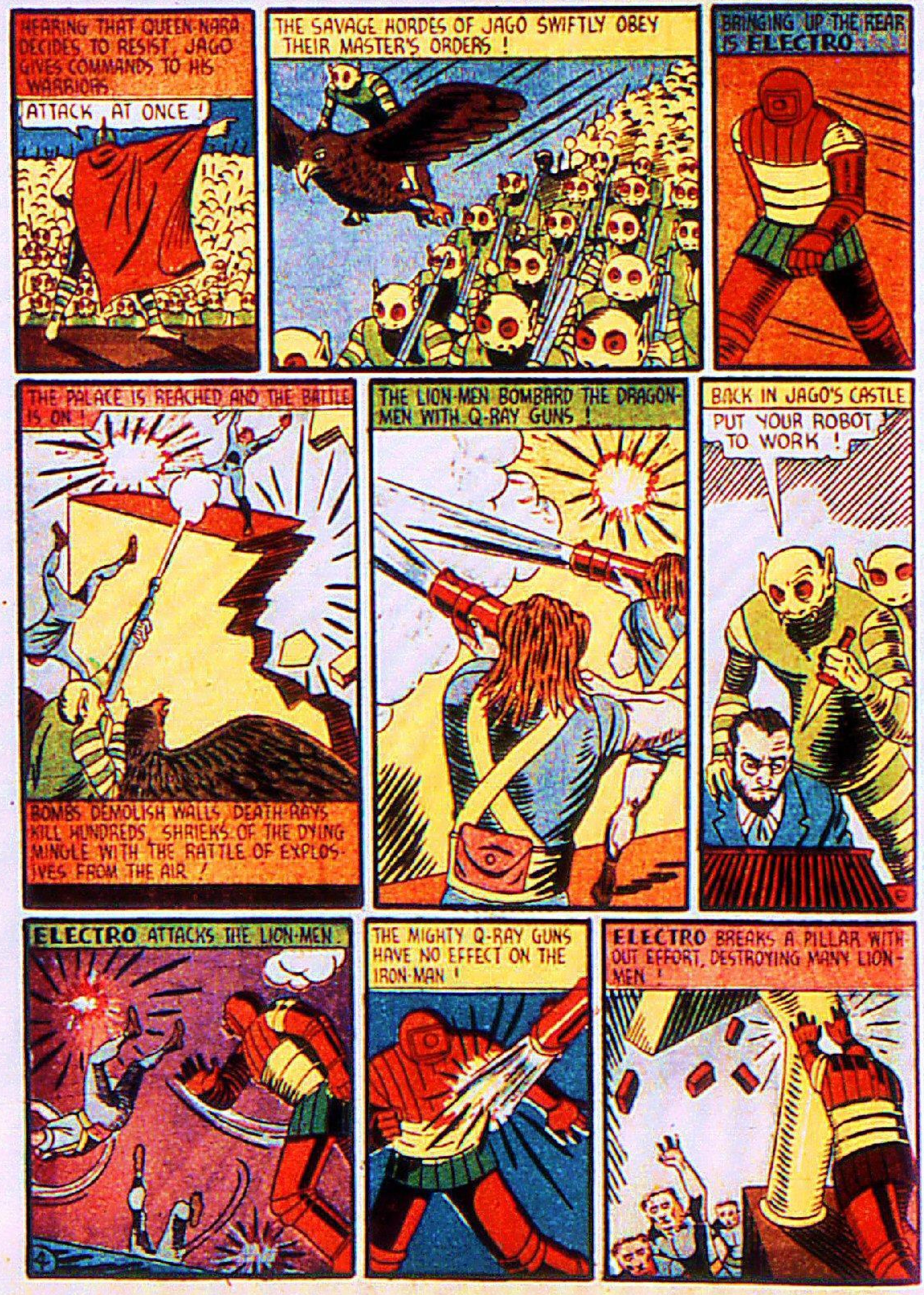
ELECTRO

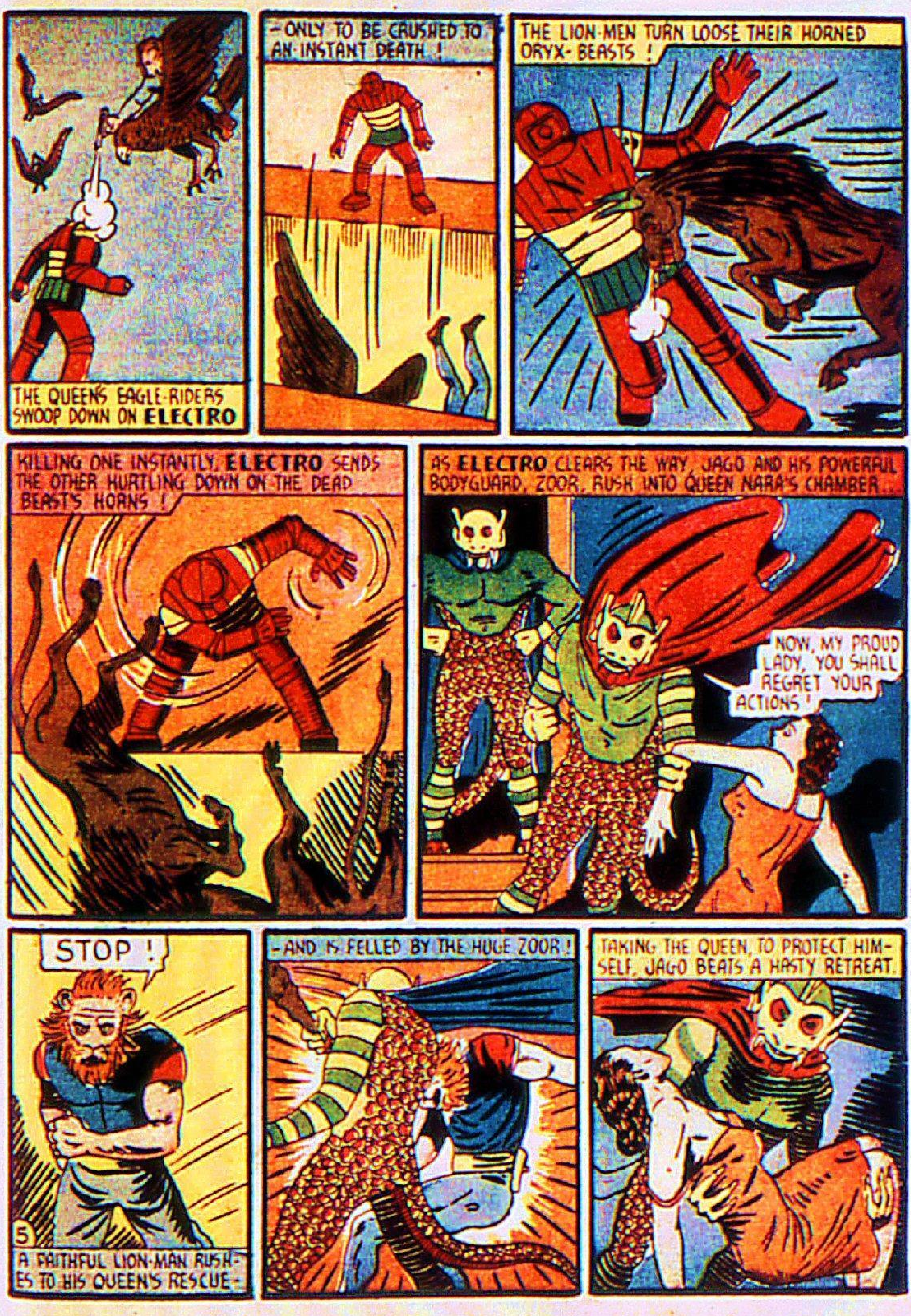
THE MARVEL OF THE AGE

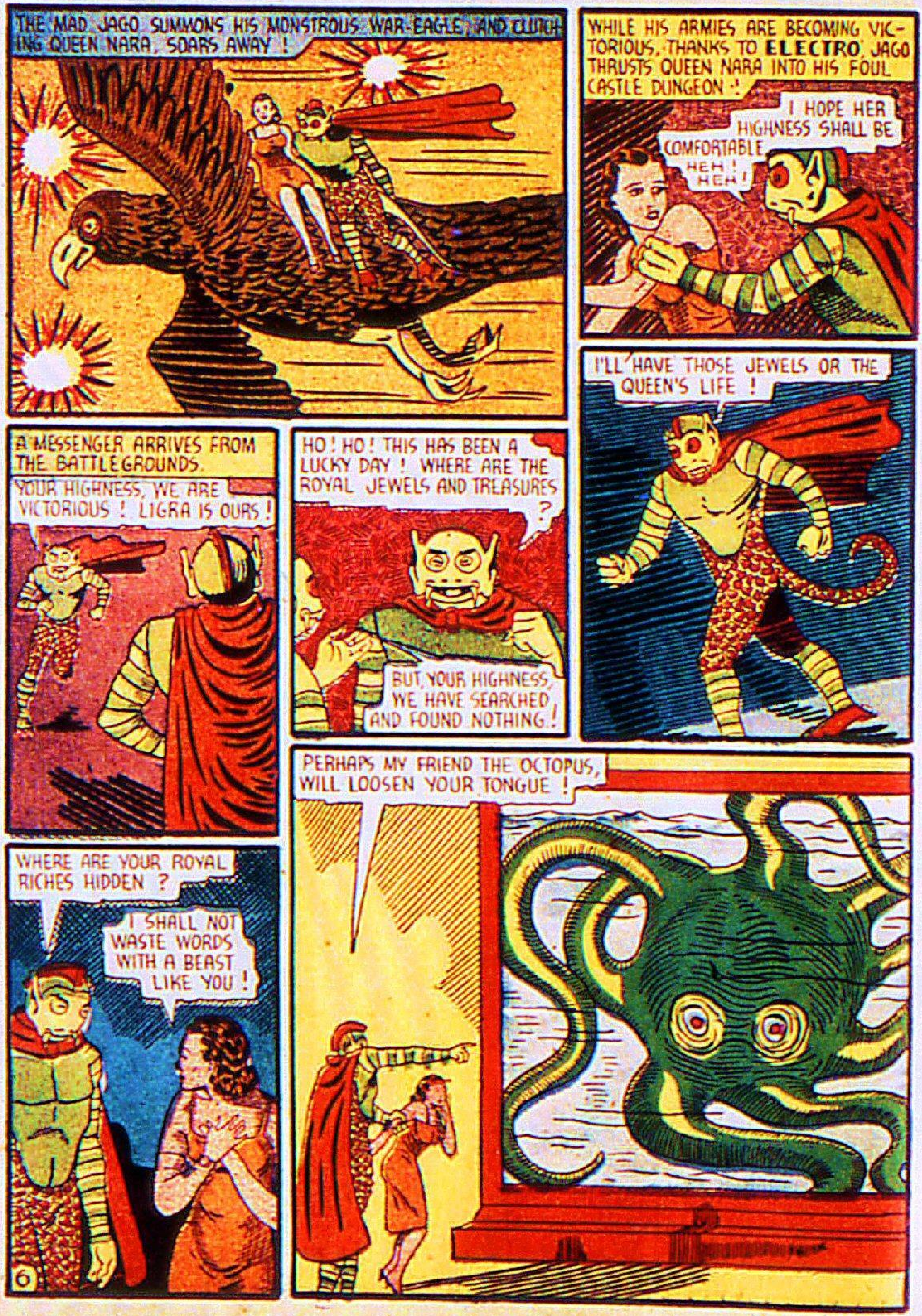

by STEVE DAHLMAN
ELECTRO AND PROFESSOR ZOG HAVE BEEN TAKEN PRISONERS BY DRAGON-MEN AND ARE NOW ABOARD A ROCKET-SHIP, BOUND FOR THE PLANET LIGRA.
THE SHIP ALIGHTS
ZOG IS LED TO A CASTLE GATE . . .

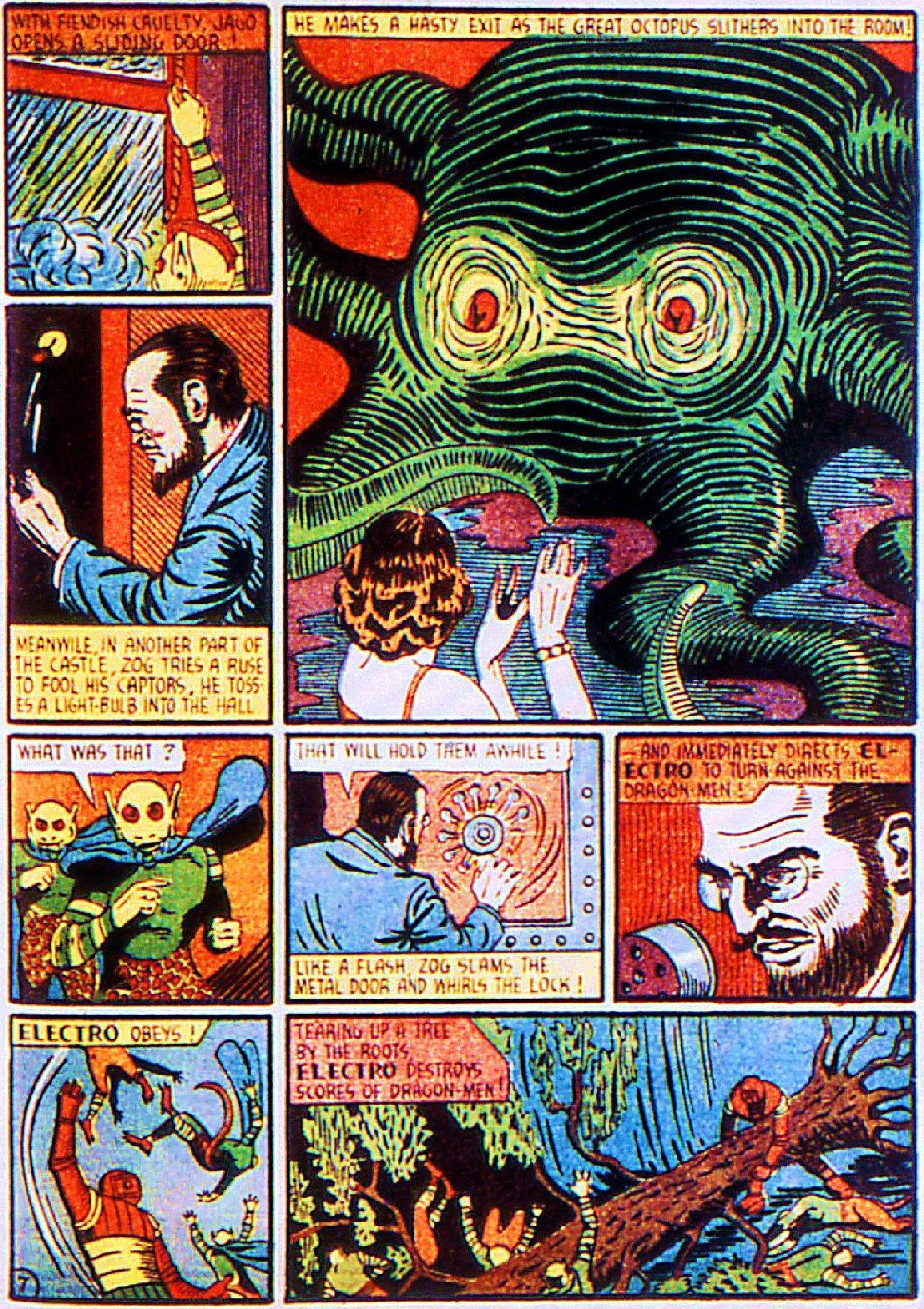

IN THE PRESENCE OF JAGO, KING OF THE DRAGON-MEN.
WHAT DO YOU WANT OF ME ?
I HAVE NOTED THE POWER OF YOUR ROBOT. YOU SHALL HELP ME TO BECOME DICTATOR OF LIGRA !
I REFUSE TO ASSIST TYRANNY !
TAKE HIM TO THE TORTURE CHAMBER !
ZOG BRAVELY WITHSTANDS THE TORTURE IN SILENCE.
NOW, DO YOU AGREE TO ASSIST ME ?
I -- I -- AGREE - O-O-OHH ---.
HUMAN ENDURANCE CAN STAND JUST SO MUCH -- ZOG SLIPS INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS.
2
I HAVE WON ! ALL OF LIGRA SHALL BOW TO MY RULING !

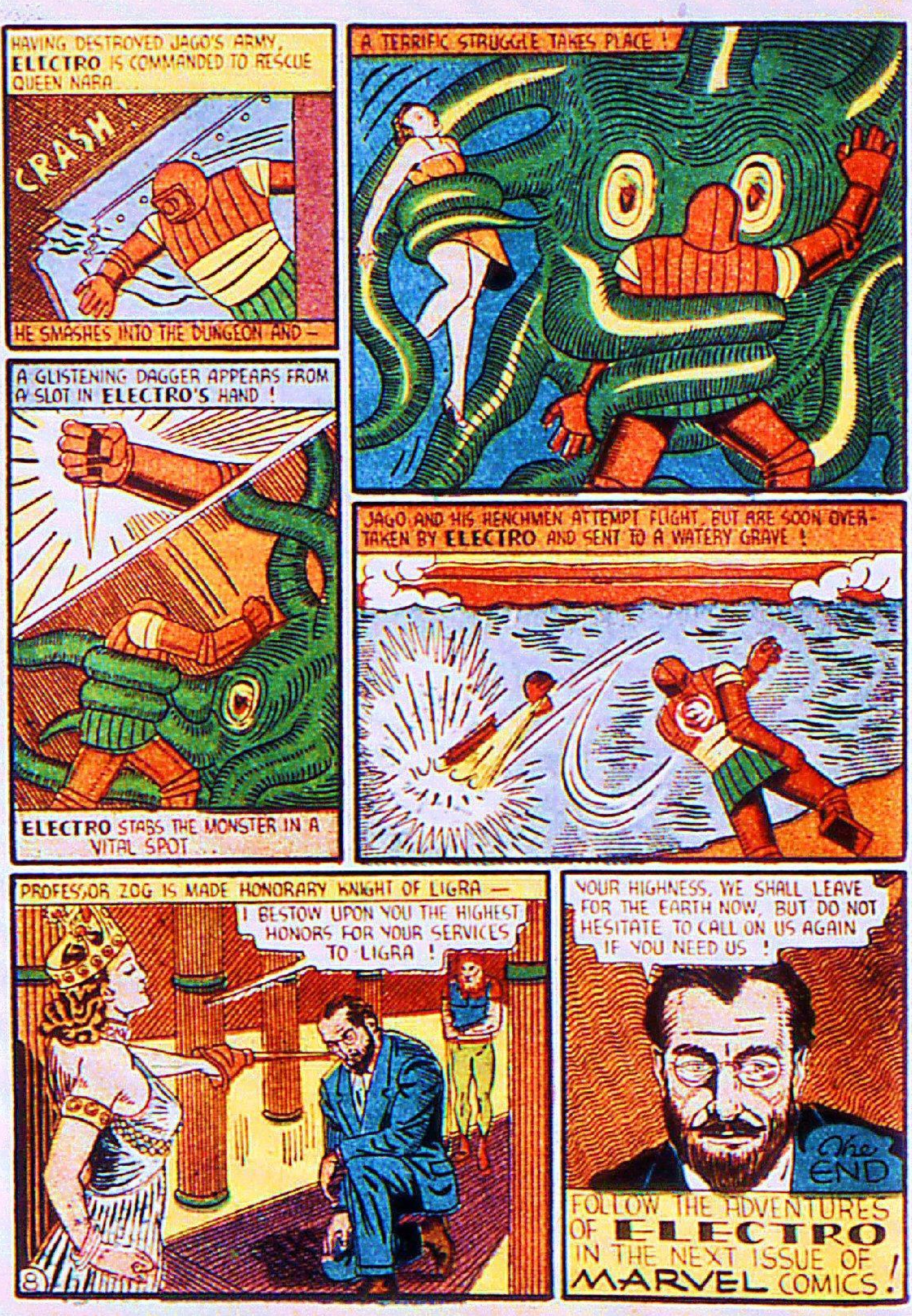

A MESSENGER FROM JAGO ARRIVES AT THE PALACE OF QUEEN NARA, RULER OF THE LION-PEOPLE OF LIGRA
YOUR HIGHNESS, A MESSENGER TO SEE YOU
QUEEN NARA IS THE DAUGHTER OF SIR RONALD GALE, SCIENTIST, WHO LEFT THE EARTH IN HIS STRATOSPHERE-PLANE AND BECAME THE FIRST EARTH-MAN TO REACH LIGRA. SIR RONALD AND HIS WIFE WERE KILLED BY DRAGON-MEN, BUT THEIR INFANT DAUGHTER NARA WAS RESCUED AND REARED BY THE LION-PEOPLE OF LIGRA.
WHAT IS YOUR ERRAND ?
IT'S A MESSAGE FROM MY KING!
NEVER SHALL WE BOW TO SUCH A WRETCH AS JAGO ! GOR, SUMMON THE ARMIES OF LIGRA TO THE PALACE, AT ONCE !
I HAVE DECIDED TO BECOME DICTATOR OF LIGRA GIVE UP YOUR CROWN, OR I SHALL DECLARE WAR!
Jago
3

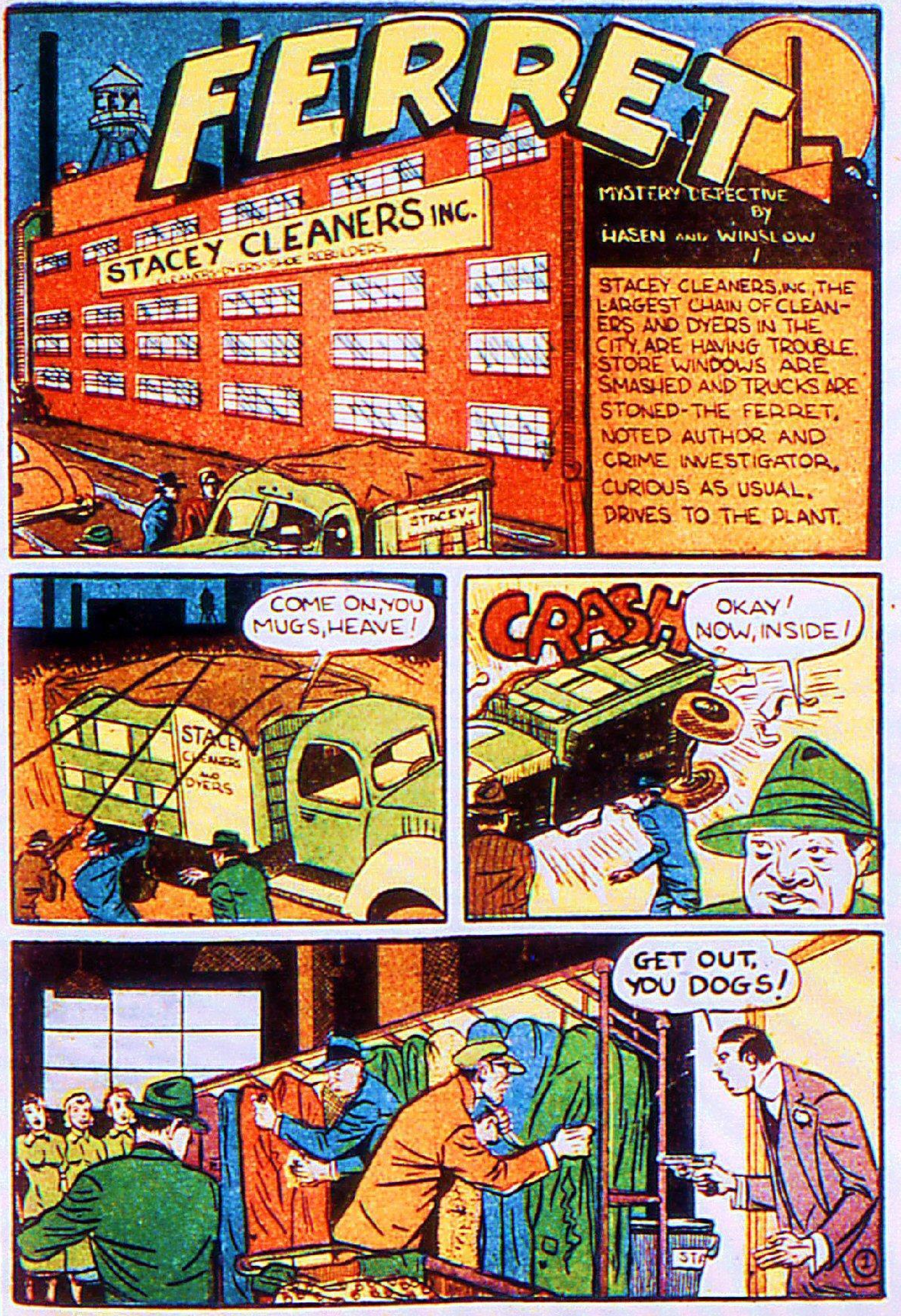

HEARING THAT QUEEN NARA DECIDES TO RESIST, JAGO GIVES COMMANDS TO HIS WARRIORS
ATTACK AT ONCE !
THE SAVAGE HORDES OF JAGO SWIFTLY OBEY THEIR MASTER'S ORDERS !
BRINGING UP THE REAR IS ELECTRO
THE PALACE IS REACHED AND THE BATTLE IS ON !
BOMBS DEMOLISH WALLS, DEATH-RAYS KILL HUNDREDS, SHRIEKS OF THE DYING MINGLE WITH THE RATTLE OF EXPLOSIVES FROM THE AIR !
THE LION-MEN BOMBARD THE DRAGON-MEN WITH Q-RAY GUNS !
BACK IN JAGO'S CASTLE
PUT YOUR ROBOT TO WORK !
ELECTRO ATTACKS THE LION-MEN.
THE MIGHTY Q-RAY GUNS HAVE NO EFFECT ON THE IRON-MAN !
ELECTRO BREAKS A PILLAR WITHOUT EFFORT, DESTROYING MANY LION-MEN !
4

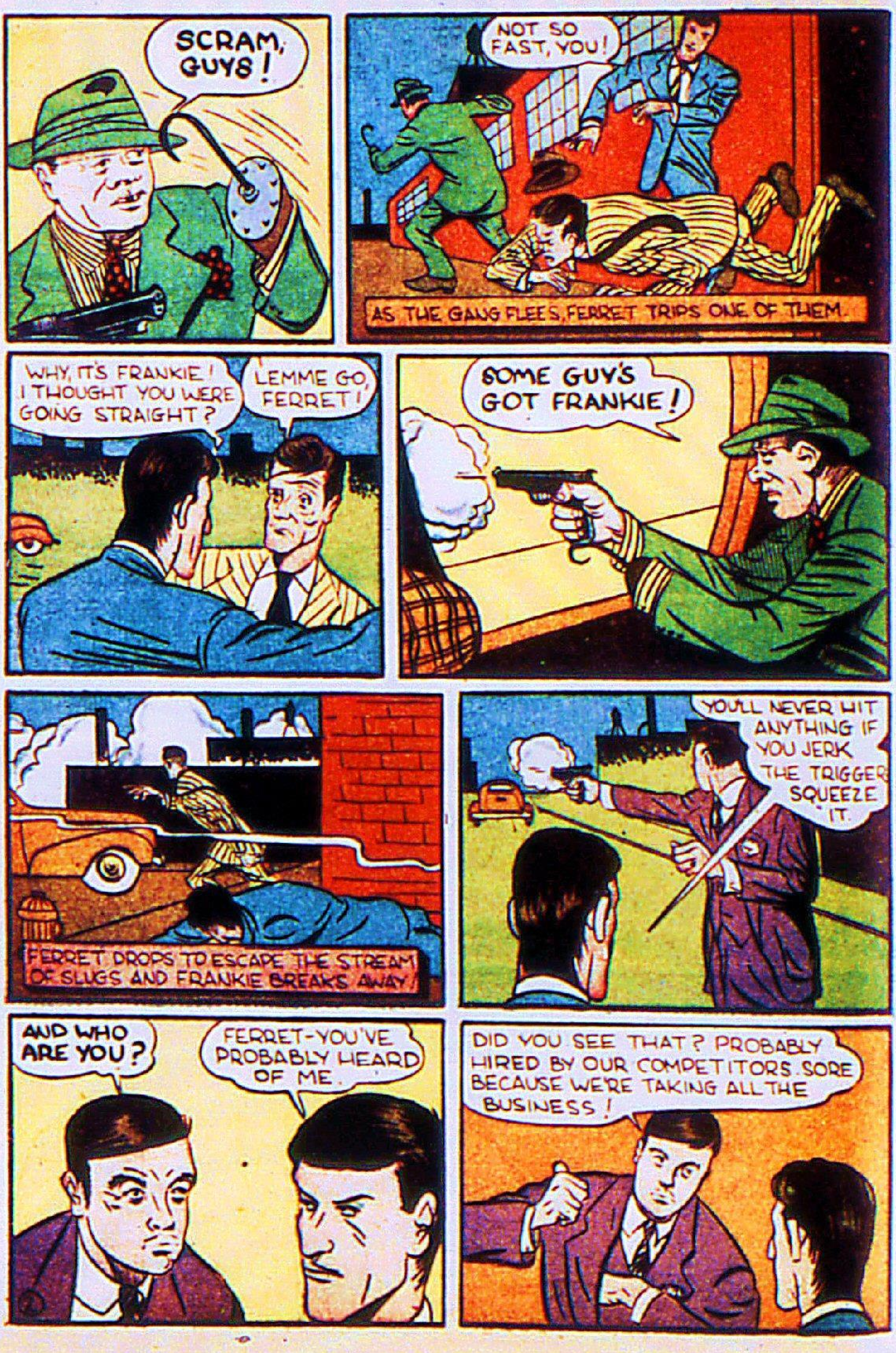

THE QUEEN'S EAGLE-RIDERS SWOOP DOWN ON ELECTRO
-ONLY TO BE CRUSHED TO AN INSTANT DEATH !
THE LION-MEN TURN LOOSE THEIR HORNED ORYX-BEASTS !
KILLING ONE INSTANTLY, ELECTRO SENDS THE OTHER HURTLING DOWN ON THE DEAD BEAST'S HORNS !
AS ELECTRO CLEARS THE WAY, JAGO AND HIS POWERFUL BODYGUARD, ZOOR, RUSH INTO QUEEN NARA'S CHAMBER..
NOW, MY PROUD LADY, YOU SHALL REGRET YOUR ACTIONS !
STOP !
5
A FAITHFUL LION-MAN RUSHES TO HIS QUEEN'S RESCUE-
-AND IS FELLED BY THE HUGE ZOOR !
TAKING THE QUEEN, TO PROTECT HIMSELF, JAGO BEATS A HASTY RETREAT.

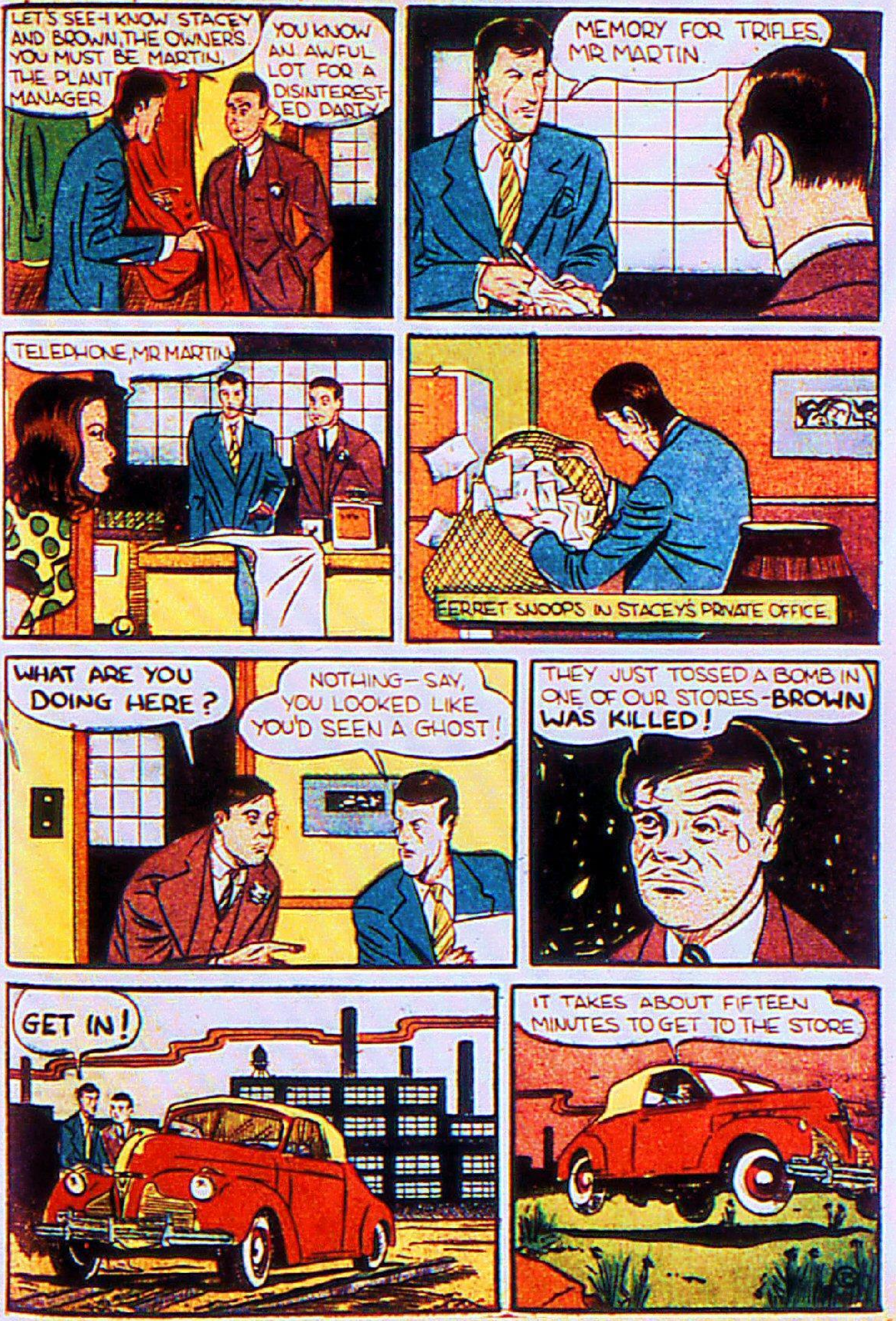

THE MAD JAGO SUMMONS HIS MONSTROUS WAR-EAGLE, AND CLUTCHING QUEEN NARA, SOARS AWAY !
WHILE HIS ARMIES ARE BECOMING VICTORIOUS, THANKS TO **ELECTRO**, JAGO THRUSTS QUEEN NARA INTO HIS FOUL CASTLE DUNGEON :
I HOPE HER HIGHNESS SHALL BE COMFORTABLE HEH ! HEH !
A MESSENGER ARRIVES FROM THE BATTLEGROUNDS.
YOUR HIGHNESS, WE ARE VICTORIOUS ! LIGRA IS OURS !
HO ! HO ! THIS HAS BEEN A LUCKY DAY ! WHERE ARE THE ROYAL JEWELS AND TREASURES ?
BUT, YOUR HIGHNESS, WE HAVE SEARCHED AND FOUND NOTHING !
I'LL HAVE THOSE JEWELS OR THE QUEEN'S LIFE !
WHERE ARE YOUR ROYAL RICHES HIDDEN ?
I SHALL NOT WASTE WORDS WITH A BEAST LIKE YOU !
PERHAPS MY FRIEND THE OCTOPUS, WILL LOOSEN YOUR TONGUE !

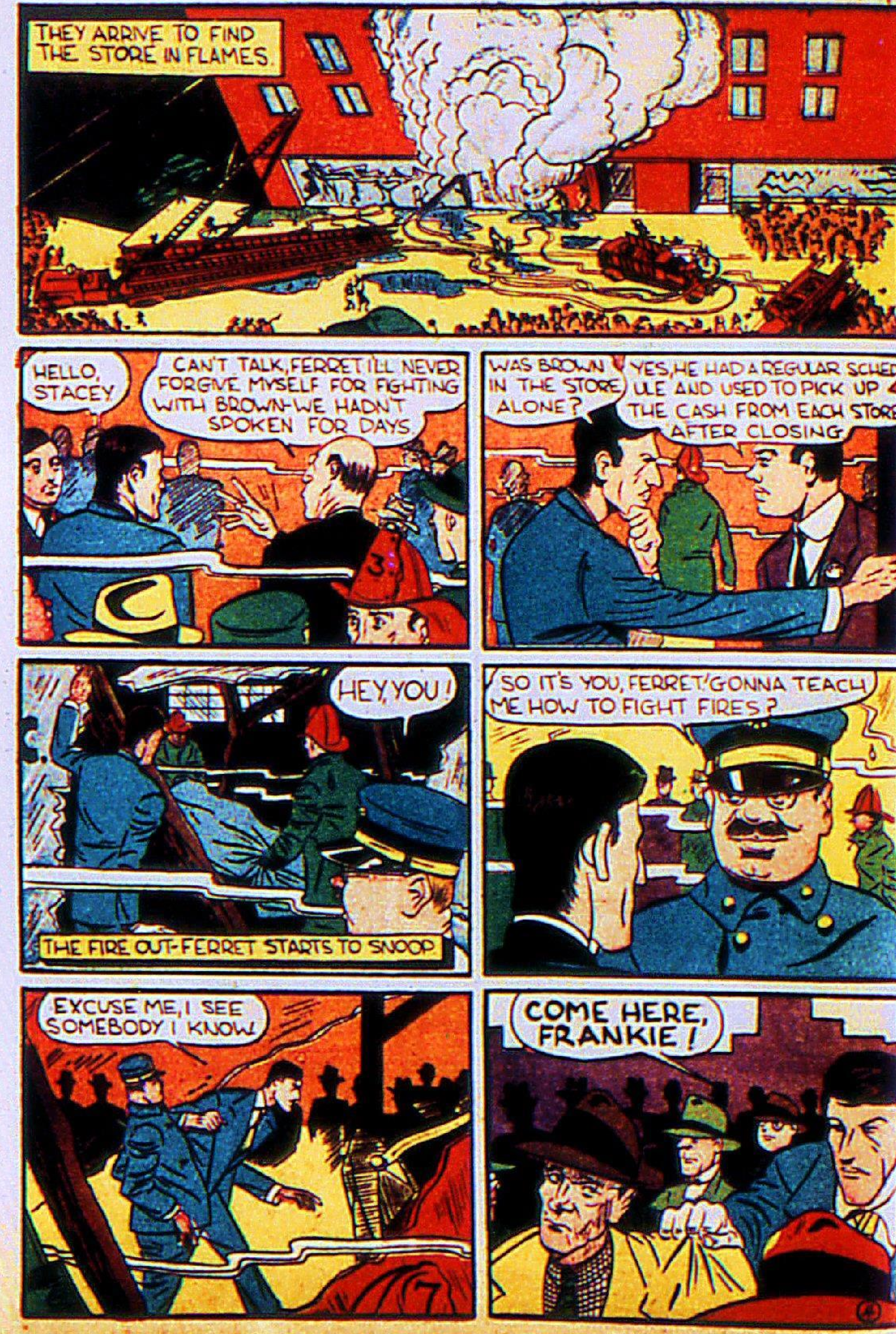

WITH FIENDISH CRUELTY, JAGO OPENS A SLIDING DOOR!
HE MAKES A HASTY EXIT AS THE GREAT OCTOPUS SLITHERS INTO THE ROOM!
MEANWILE, IN ANOTHER PART OF THE CASTLE, ZOG TRIES A RUSE TO FOOL HIS CAPTORS, HE TOSSES A LIGHT-BULB INTO THE HALL
WHAT WAS THAT ?
THAT WILL HOLD THEM AWHILE!
LIKE A FLASH, ZOG SLAMS THE METAL DOOR AND WHIRLS THE LOCK!
—AND IMMEDIATELY DIRECTS ELECTRO TO TURN AGAINST THE DRAGON-MEN!
ELECTRO OBEYS!
TEARING UP A TREE BY THE ROOTS, ELECTRO DESTROYS SCORES OF DRAGON-MEN!

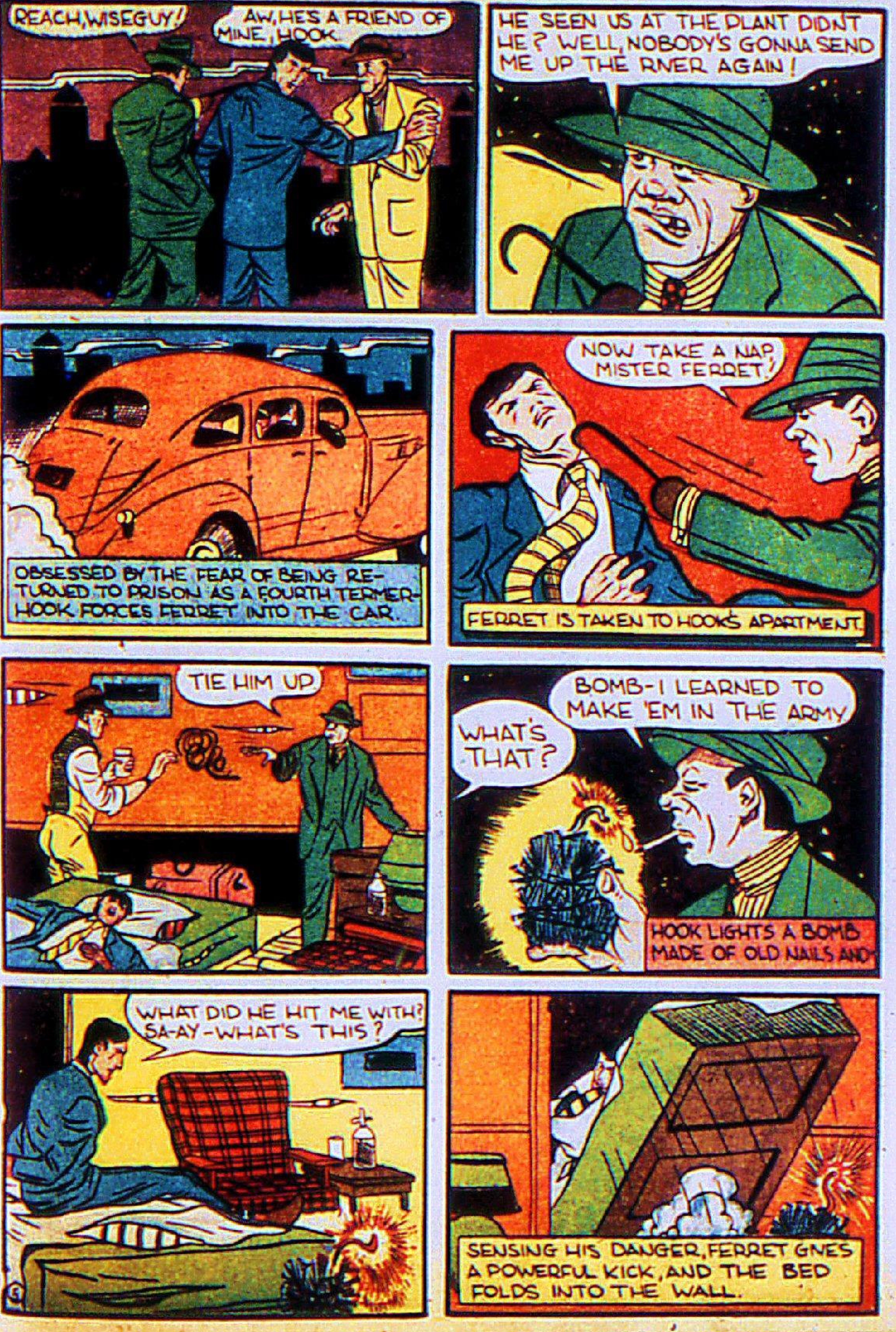

HAVING DESTROYED JAGO'S ARMY, ELECTRO IS COMMANDED TO RESCUE QUEEN NARA
CRASH!
HE SMASHES INTO THE DUNGEON AND —
A TERRIFIC STRUGGLE TAKES PLACE!
A GLISTENING DAGGER APPEARS FROM A SLOT IN ELECTRO'S HAND!
ELECTRO STABS THE MONSTER IN A VITAL SPOT...
JAGO AND HIS HENCHMEN ATTEMPT FLIGHT, BUT ARE SOON OVERTAKEN BY ELECTRO AND SENT TO A WATERY GRAVE!
PROFESSOR ZOG IS MADE HONORARY KNIGHT OF LIGRA —
I BESTOW UPON YOU THE HIGHEST HONORS FOR YOUR SERVICES TO LIGRA!
YOUR HIGHNESS, WE SHALL LEAVE FOR THE EARTH NOW, BUT DO NOT HESITATE TO CALL ON US AGAIN IF YOU NEED US!
The END
FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF ELECTRO IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF MARVEL COMICS!
8

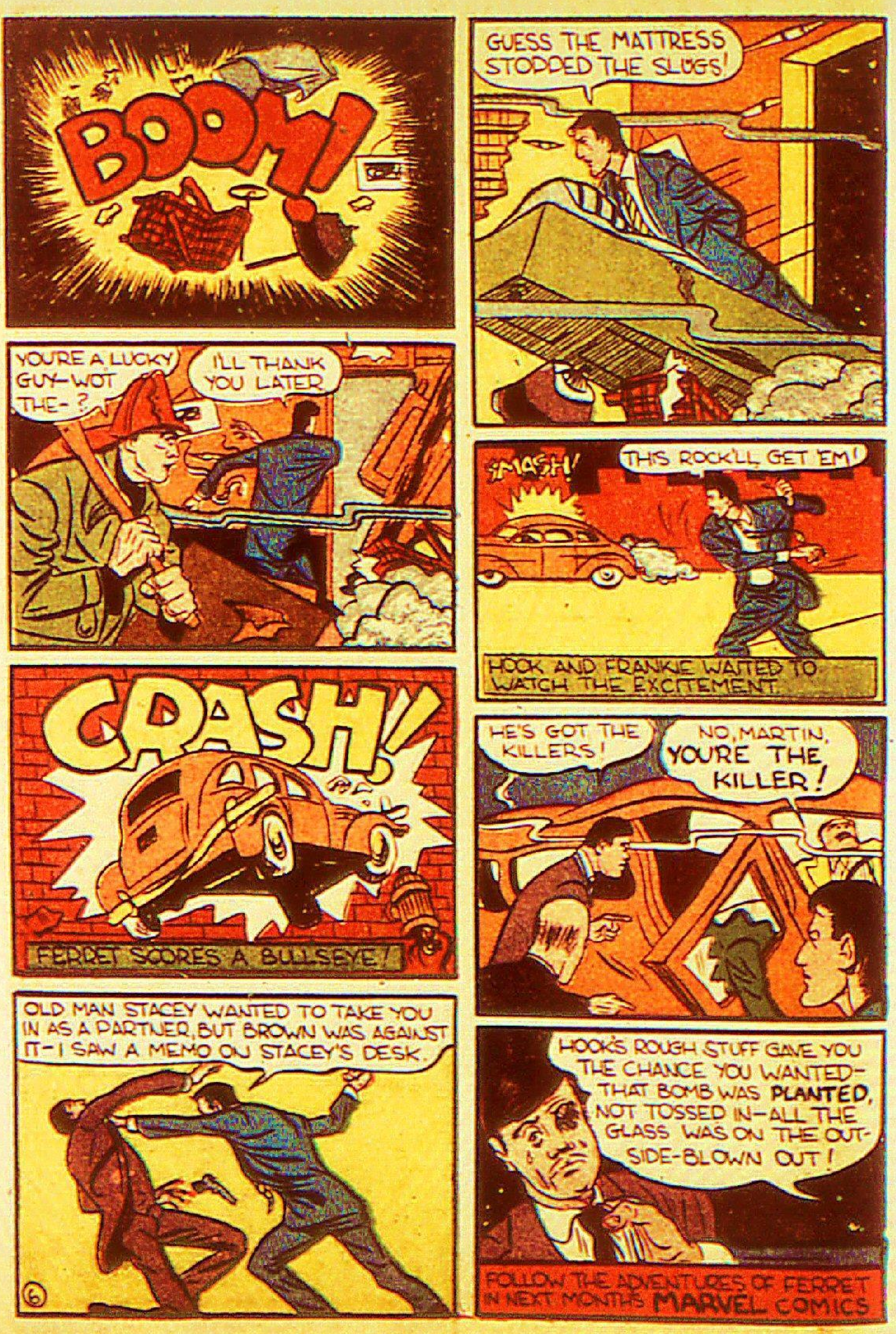

FERRET
EY
STACEY CLEANERS INC.
CLEANERS-DYERS-SHOE REBUILDERS
MYSTERY DETECTIVE BY HASEN AND WINSLOW
STACEY CLEANERS, INC., THE LARGEST CHAIN OF CLEANERS AND DYERS IN THE CITY, ARE HAVING TROUBLE. STORE WINDOWS ARE SMASHED AND TRUCKS ARE STONED-THE FERRET, NOTED AUTHOR AND CRIME INVESTIGATOR, CURIOUS AS USUAL, DRIVES TO THE PLANT.
STACEY
COME ON, YOU MUGS, HEAVE!
STACEY CLEANERS AND DYERS
CRASH
OKAY! NOW, INSIDE!
GET OUT, YOU DOGS!
STA
1


SCRAM, GUYS!
NOT SO FAST, YOU!
AS THE GANG FLEES, FERRET TRIPS ONE OF THEM.
WHY, IT'S FRANKIE! I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING STRAIGHT?
LEMME GO, FERRET!
SOME GUY'S GOT FRANKIE!
FERRET DROPS TO ESCAPE THE STREAM OF SLUGS AND FRANKIE BREAKS AWAY!
YOU'LL NEVER HIT ANYTHING IF YOU JERK THE TRIGGER. SQUEEZE IT.
AND WHO ARE YOU?
FERRET-YOU'VE PROBABLY HEARD OF ME.
DID YOU SEE THAT? PROBABLY HIRED BY OUR COMPETITORS. SORE BECAUSE WE'RE TAKING ALL THE BUSINESS!

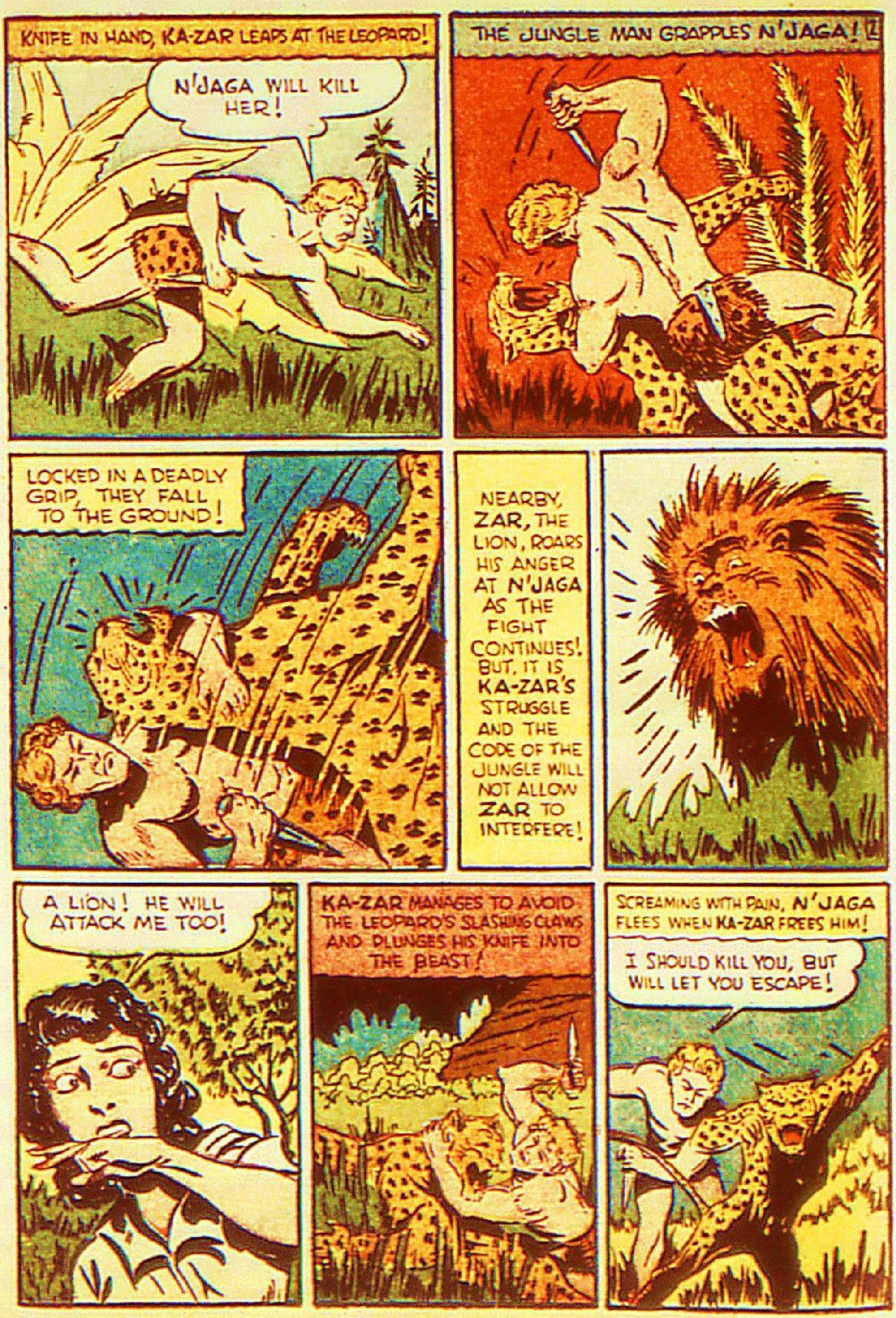

LET'S SEE-I KNOW STACEY AND BROWN, THE OWNERS. YOU MUST BE MARTIN, THE PLANT MANAGER
YOU KNOW AN AWFUL LOT FOR A DISINTERESTED PARTY
MEMORY FOR TRIFLES, MR MARTIN.
TELEPHONE, MR MARTIN
FERRET SNOOPS IN STACEY'S PRIVATE OFFICE
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
NOTHING— SAY, YOU LOOKED LIKE YOU'D SEEN A GHOST!
THEY JUST TOSSED A BOMB IN ONE OF OUR STORES-BROWN WAS KILLED!
GET IN!
IT TAKES ABOUT FIFTEEN MINUTES TO GET TO THE STORE

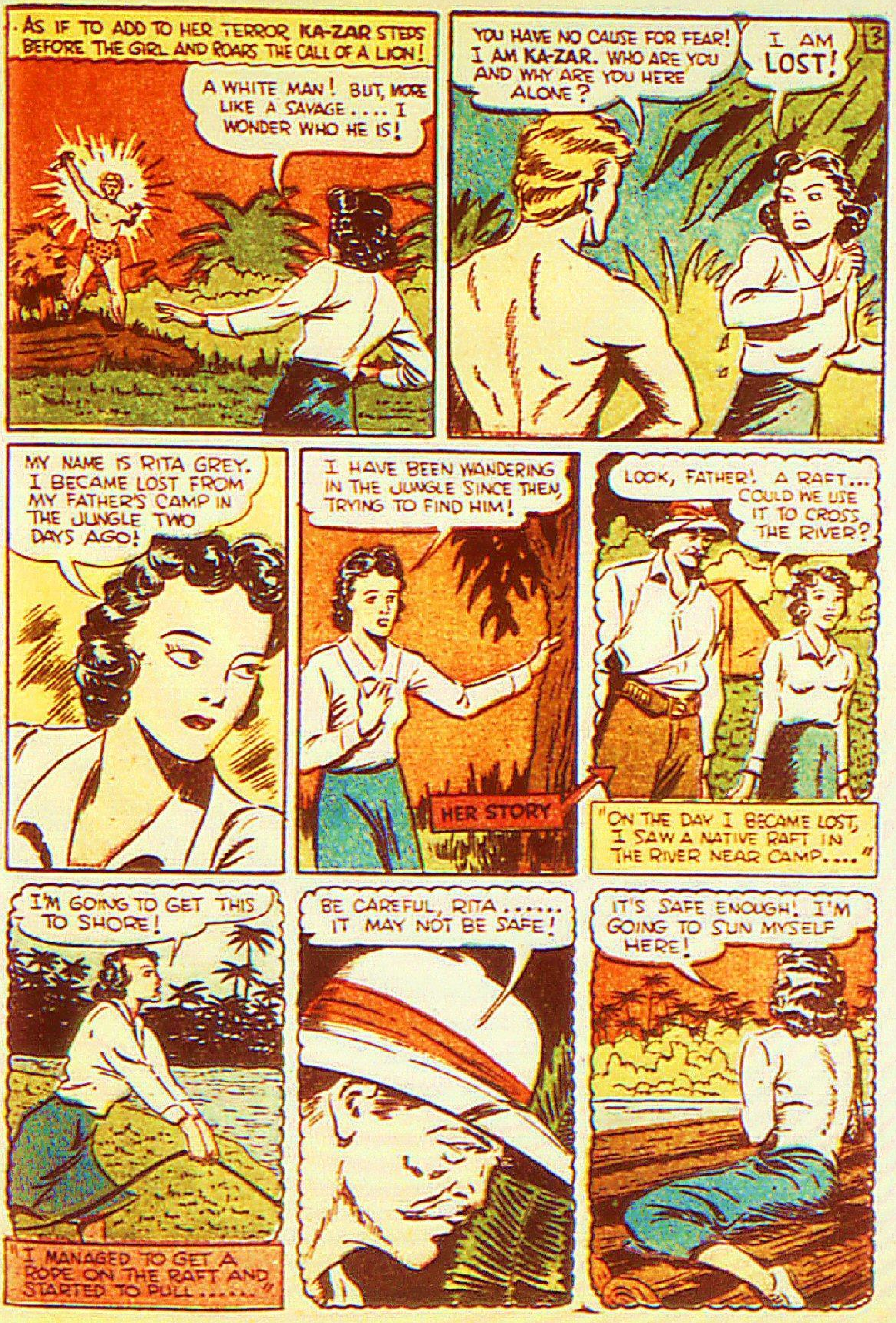

THEY ARRIVE TO FIND THE STORE IN FLAMES.
HELLO, STACEY
CAN'T TALK, FERRET. I'LL NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF FOR FIGHTING WITH BROWN–WE HADN'T SPOKEN FOR DAYS.
3
WAS BROWN IN THE STORE ALONE?
YES, HE HAD A REGULAR SCHEDULE AND USED TO PICK UP THE CASH FROM EACH STORE AFTER CLOSING.
HEY, YOU!
THE FIRE OUT–FERRET STARTS TO SNOOP
SO IT'S YOU, FERRET! GONNA TEACH ME HOW TO FIGHT FIRES?
EXCUSE ME, I SEE SOMEBODY I KNOW!
7
COME HERE, FRANKIE!

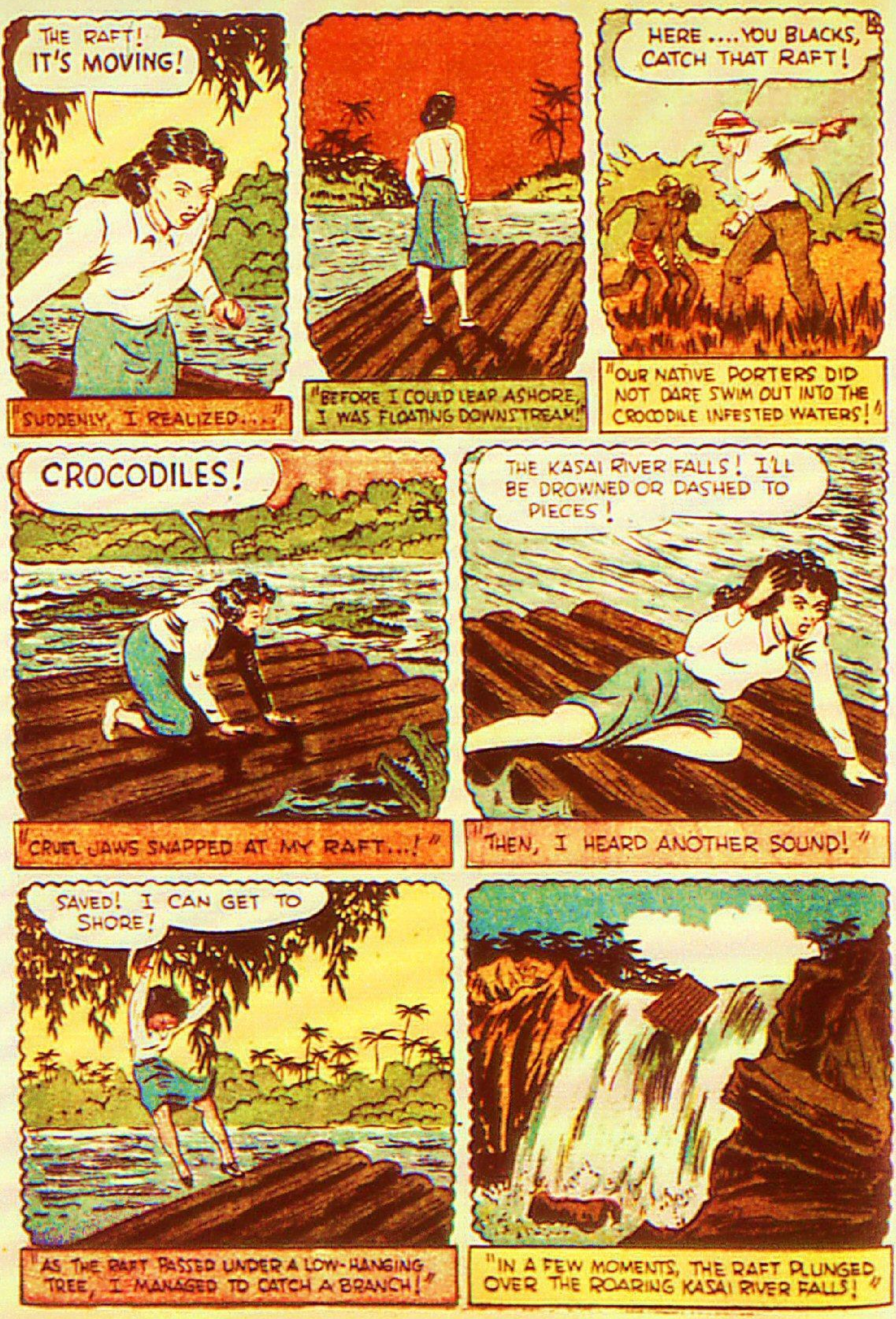

REACH, WISEGUY!
AW, HE'S A FRIEND OF MINE, HOOK.
HE SEEN US AT THE PLANT DIDN'T HE? WELL, NOBODY'S GONNA SEND ME UP THE RIVER AGAIN!
OBSESSED BY THE FEAR OF BEING RETURNED TO PRISON AS A FOURTH TERMER-HOOK FORCES FERRET INTO THE CAR.
NOW TAKE A NAP, MISTER FERRET!
FERRET IS TAKEN TO HOOK'S APARTMENT.
TIE HIM UP.
BOMB-I LEARNED TO MAKE 'EM IN THE ARMY
WHAT'S THAT?
HOOK LIGHTS A BOMB MADE OF OLD NAILS AND-
WHAT DID HE HIT ME WITH? SA-AY-WHAT'S THIS?
5
SENSING HIS DANGER, FERRET GIVES A POWERFUL KICK, AND THE BED FOLDS INTO THE WALL.

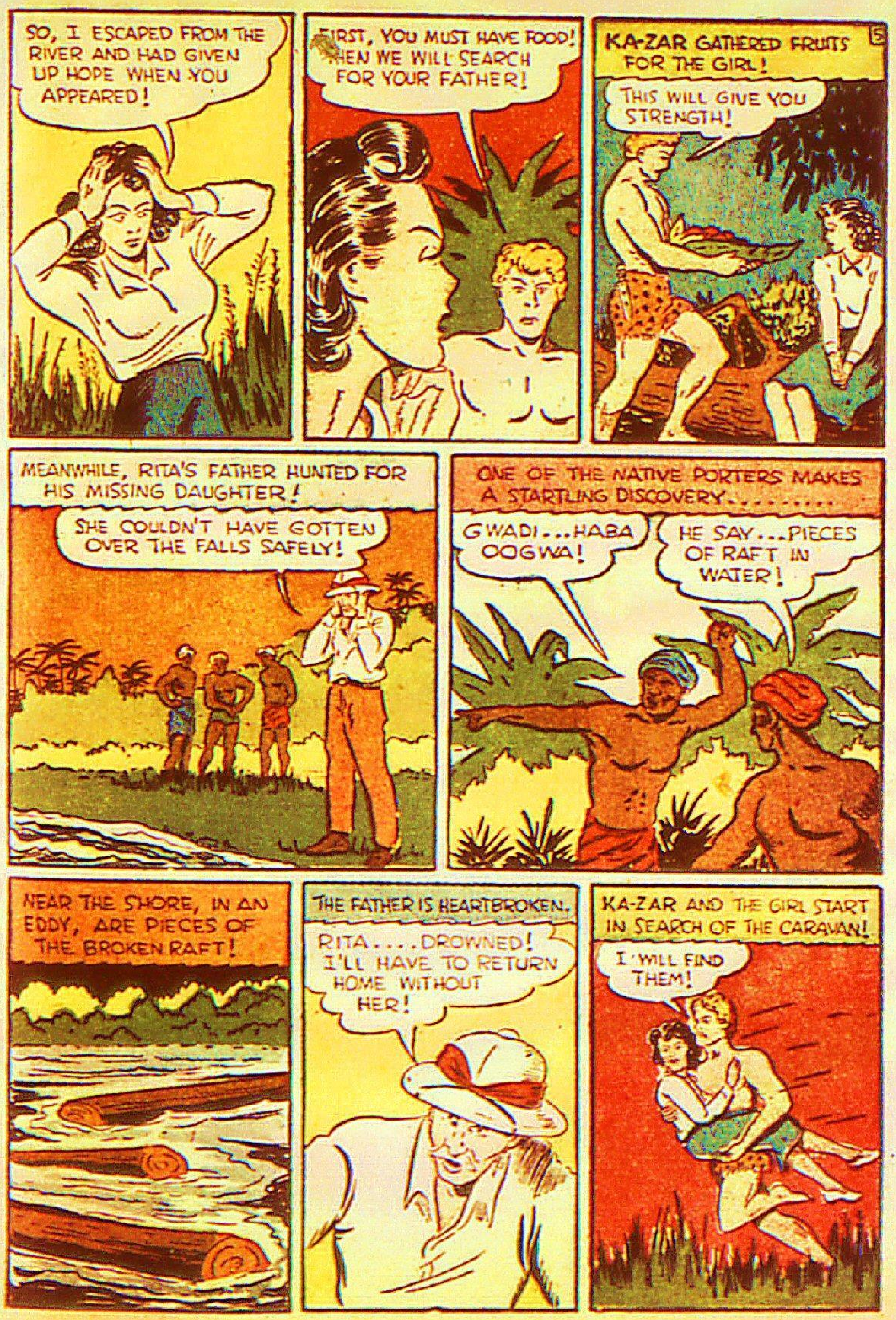

BOOM!
GUESS THE MATTRESS STOPPED THE SLUGS!
YOU'RE A LUCKY GUY—WOT THE-?
I'LL THANK YOU LATER
SMASH!
THIS ROCK'LL GET 'EM!
HOOK AND FRANKIE WAITED TO WATCH THE EXCITEMENT.
CRASH!
FERRET SCORES A BULLSEYE!
HE'S GOT THE KILLERS!
NO, MARTIN, YOU'RE THE KILLER!
OLD MAN STACEY WANTED TO TAKE YOU IN AS A PARTNER, BUT BROWN WAS AGAINST IT—I SAW A MEMO ON STACEY'S DESK.
HOOK'S ROUGH STUFF GAVE YOU THE CHANCE YOU WANTED—THAT BOMB WAS PLANTED, NOT TOSSED IN—ALL THE GLASS WAS ON THE OUTSIDE—BLOWN OUT!
⑥
FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF FERRET IN NEXT MONTH'S MARVEL COMICS

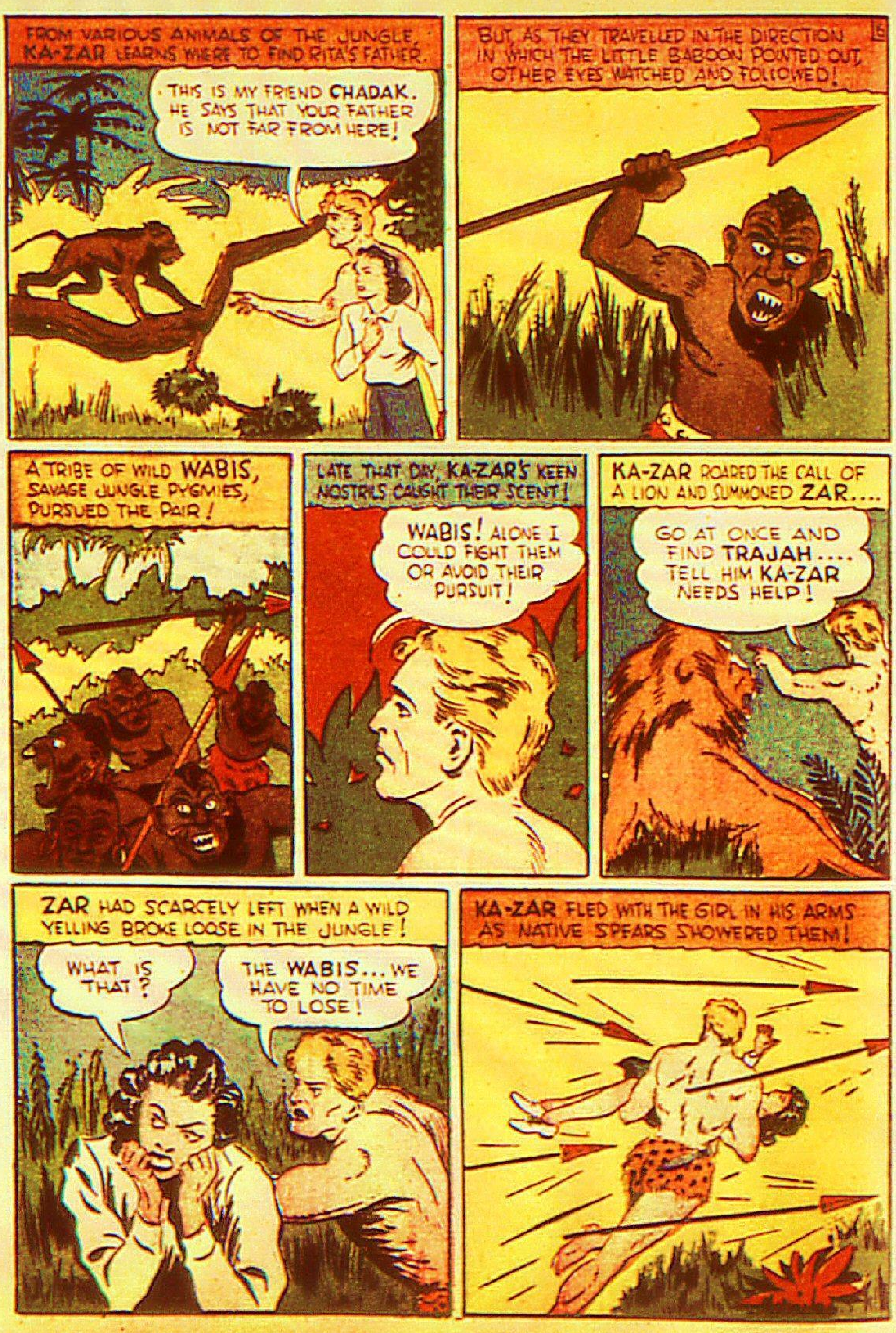
ADVENTURES OF
KA-ZAR
THE GREAT
RETURNING FROM THE GOLD MINE WHERE HE RESCUED A GROUP OF NATIVES HELD THERE AS SLAVES FORCED TO WORK IN THE MINE, KA-ZAR, GUARDIAN OF THE JUNGLE, AND HIS FRIEND ZAR THE LION, HEAR THE FRIGHTENED CRY OF A GIRL!
KA-ZAR IS TRAVELLING THROUGH THE TREES, FOLLOWED BY ZAR, ON THE GROUND.....
THAT IS NOT THE SOUND OF A JUNGLE ANIMAL! I WILL FIND OUT WHAT IS WRONG!
SWINGING DOWN FROM THE TREES, HE FINDS A TERRIFIED GIRL HUDDLED AGAINST AN OUTCROPPING OF ROCKS.
A GIRL!
DIRECTLY IN FRONT OF HER, READY TO SPRING, IS N'JAGA!

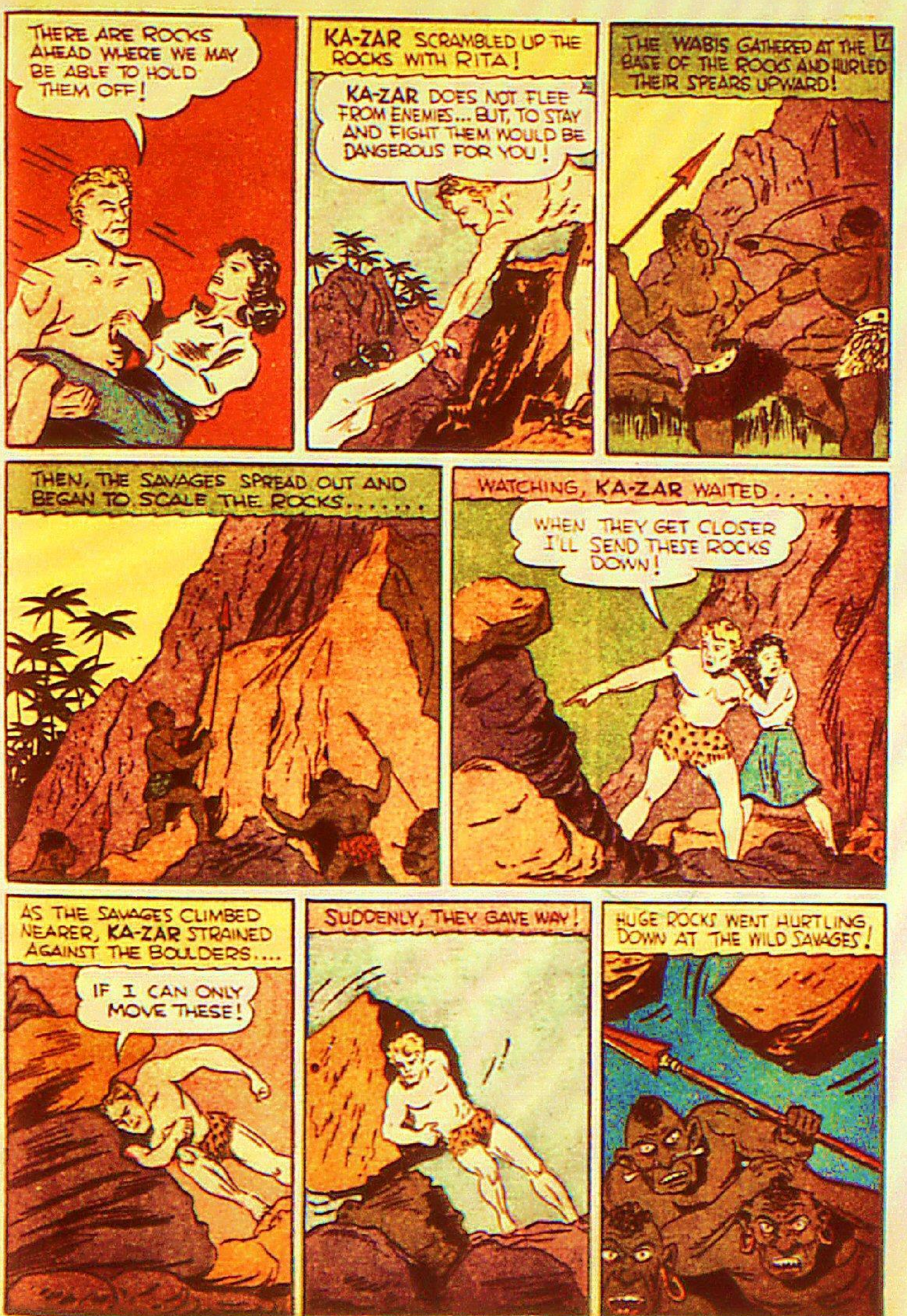

KNIFE IN HAND, KA-ZAR LEAPS AT THE LEOPARD!
N'JAGA WILL KILL HER!
THE JUNGLE MAN GRAPPLES N'JAGA!
LOCKED IN A DEADLY GRIP, THEY FALL TO THE GROUND!
NEARBY, ZAR, THE LION, ROARS HIS ANGER AT N'JAGA AS THE FIGHT CONTINUES! BUT, IT IS KA-ZAR'S STRUGGLE AND THE CODE OF THE JUNGLE WILL NOT ALLOW ZAR TO INTERFERE!
A LION! HE WILL ATTACK ME TOO!
KA-ZAR MANAGES TO AVOID THE LEOPARD'S SLASHING CLAWS AND PLUNGES HIS KNIFE INTO THE BEAST!
SCREAMING WITH PAIN, N'JAGA FLEES WHEN KA-ZAR FREES HIM!
I SHOULD KILL YOU, BUT WILL LET YOU ESCAPE!

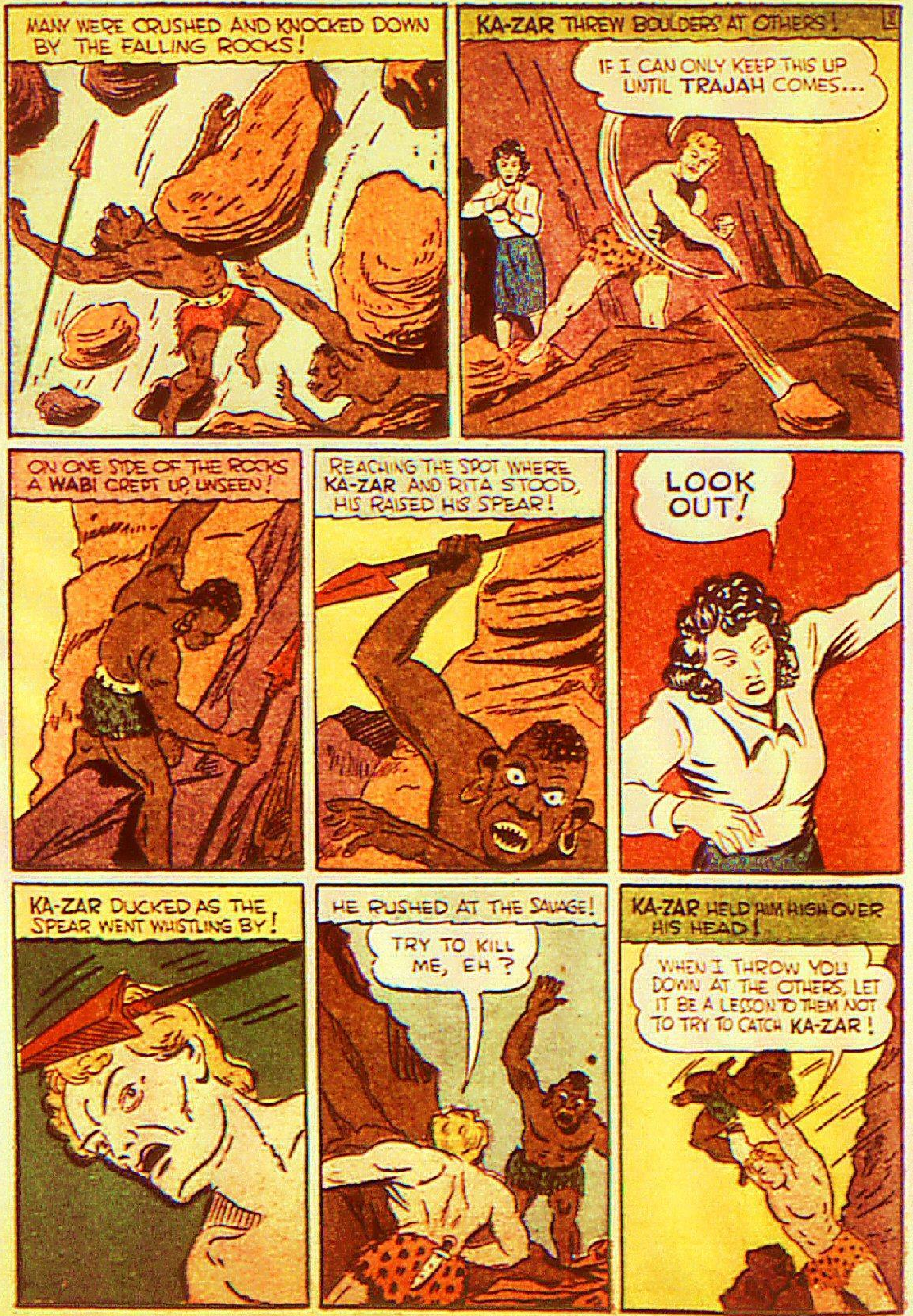

AS IF TO ADD TO HER TERROR, KA-ZAR STEPS BEFORE THE GIRL AND ROARS THE CALL OF A LION!
A WHITE MAN! BUT, MORE LIKE A SAVAGE .... I WONDER WHO HE IS!
3
YOU HAVE NO CAUSE FOR FEAR! I AM KA-ZAR. WHO ARE YOU AND WHY ARE YOU HERE ALONE?
I AM LOST!
MY NAME IS RITA GREY. I BECAME LOST FROM MY FATHER'S CAMP IN THE JUNGLE TWO DAYS AGO!
I HAVE BEEN WANDERING IN THE JUNGLE SINCE THEN, TRYING TO FIND HIM!
HER STORY
LOOK, FATHER! A RAFT... COULD WE USE IT TO CROSS THE RIVER?
"ON THE DAY I BECAME LOST, I SAW A NATIVE RAFT IN THE RIVER NEAR CAMP...."
I'M GOING TO GET THIS TO SHORE!
"I MANAGED TO GET A ROPE ON THE RAFT AND STARTED TO PULL....."
BE CAREFUL, RITA ...... IT MAY NOT BE SAFE!
IT'S SAFE ENOUGH! I'M GOING TO SUN MYSELF HERE!

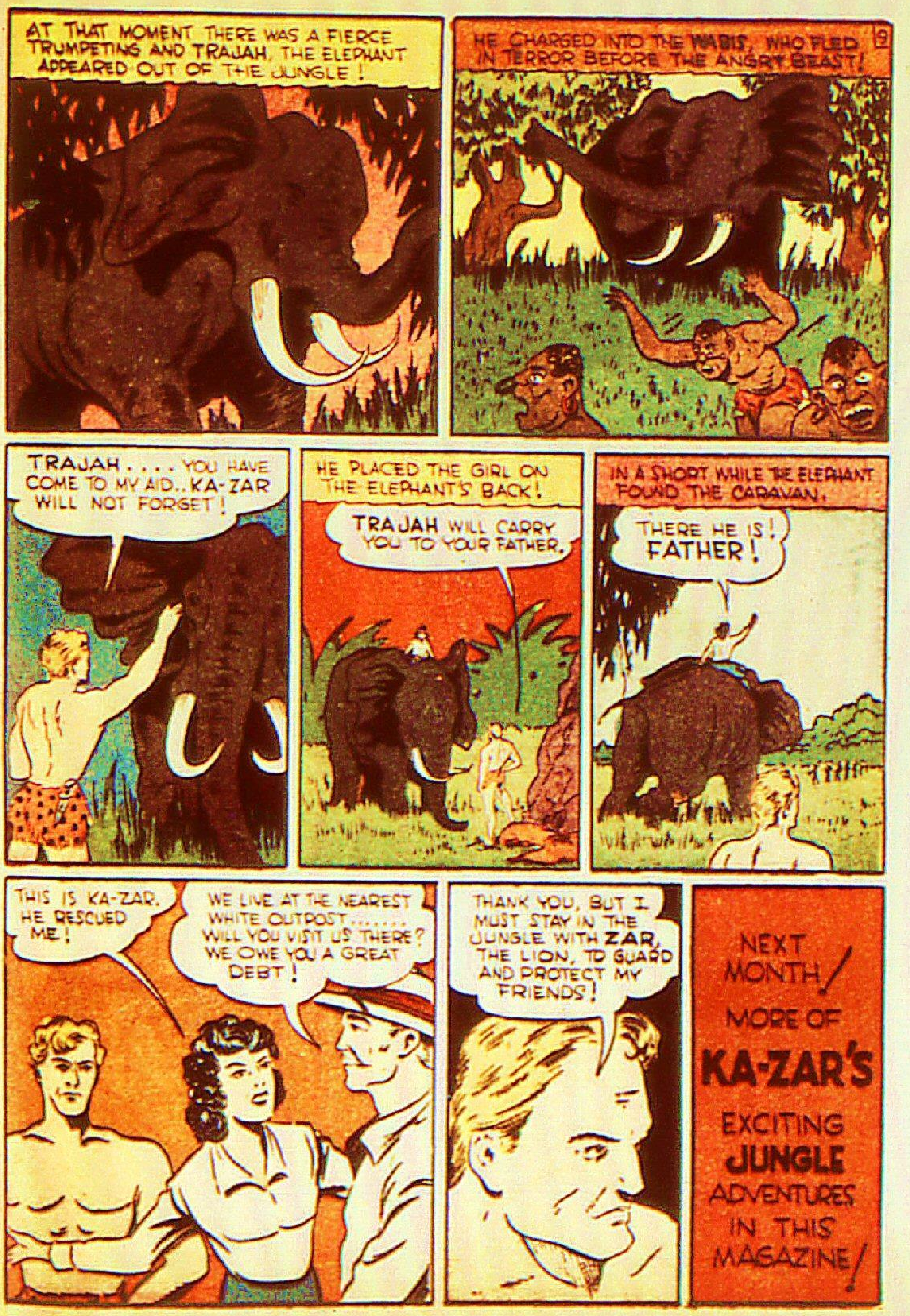

THE RAFT! IT'S MOVING!
"SUDDENLY, I REALIZED..."
"BEFORE I COULD LEAP ASHORE, I WAS FLOATING DOWNSTREAM!"
HERE ....YOU BLACKS, CATCH THAT RAFT!
"OUR NATIVE PORTERS DID NOT DARE SWIM OUT INTO THE CROCODILE INFESTED WATERS!"
CROCODILES!
"CRUEL JAWS SNAPPED AT MY RAFT...!"
THE KASAI RIVER FALLS! I'LL BE DROWNED OR DASHED TO PIECES!
"THEN, I HEARD ANOTHER SOUND!"
SAVED! I CAN GET TO SHORE!
"AS THE RAFT PASSED UNDER A LOW-HANGING TREE, I MANAGED TO CATCH A BRANCH!"
"IN A FEW MOMENTS, THE RAFT PLUNGED OVER THE ROARING KASAI RIVER FALLS!"


SO, I ESCAPED FROM THE RIVER AND HAD GIVEN UP HOPE WHEN YOU APPEARED!
FIRST, YOU MUST HAVE FOOD! THEN WE WILL SEARCH FOR YOUR FATHER!
KA-ZAR GATHERED FRUITS FOR THE GIRL!
5
THIS WILL GIVE YOU STRENGTH!
MEANWHILE, RITA'S FATHER HUNTED FOR HIS MISSING DAUGHTER!
SHE COULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN OVER THE FALLS SAFELY!
ONE OF THE NATIVE PORTERS MAKES A STARTLING DISCOVERY.........
GWADI...HABA OOGWA!
HE SAY...PIECES OF RAFT IN WATER!
NEAR THE SHORE, IN AN EDDY, ARE PIECES OF THE BROKEN RAFT!
THE FATHER IS HEARTBROKEN.
RITA....DROWNED! I'LL HAVE TO RETURN HOME WITHOUT HER!
KA-ZAR AND THE GIRL START IN SEARCH OF THE CARAVAN!
I WILL FIND THEM!


FROM VARIOUS ANIMALS OF THE JUNGLE, KA-ZAR LEARNS WHERE TO FIND RITA'S FATHER.
THIS IS MY FRIEND CHADAK. HE SAYS THAT YOUR FATHER IS NOT FAR FROM HERE!
BUT, AS THEY TRAVELLED IN THE DIRECTION IN WHICH THE LITTLE BABOON POINTED OUT, OTHER EYES WATCHED AND FOLLOWED!
A TRIBE OF WILD WABIS, SAVAGE JUNGLE PYGMIES, PURSUED THE PAIR!
LATE THAT DAY, KA-ZAR'S KEEN NOSTRILS CAUGHT THEIR SCENT!
WABIS! ALONE I COULD FIGHT THEM OR AVOID THEIR PURSUIT!
KA-ZAR ROARED THE CALL OF A LION AND SUMMONED ZAR....
GO AT ONCE AND FIND TRAJAH.... TELL HIM KA-ZAR NEEDS HELP!
ZAR HAD SCARCELY LEFT WHEN A WILD YELLING BROKE LOOSE IN THE JUNGLE!
WHAT IS THAT?
THE WABIS... WE HAVE NO TIME TO LOSE!
KA-ZAR FLED WITH THE GIRL IN HIS ARMS AS NATIVE SPEARS SHOWERED THEM!

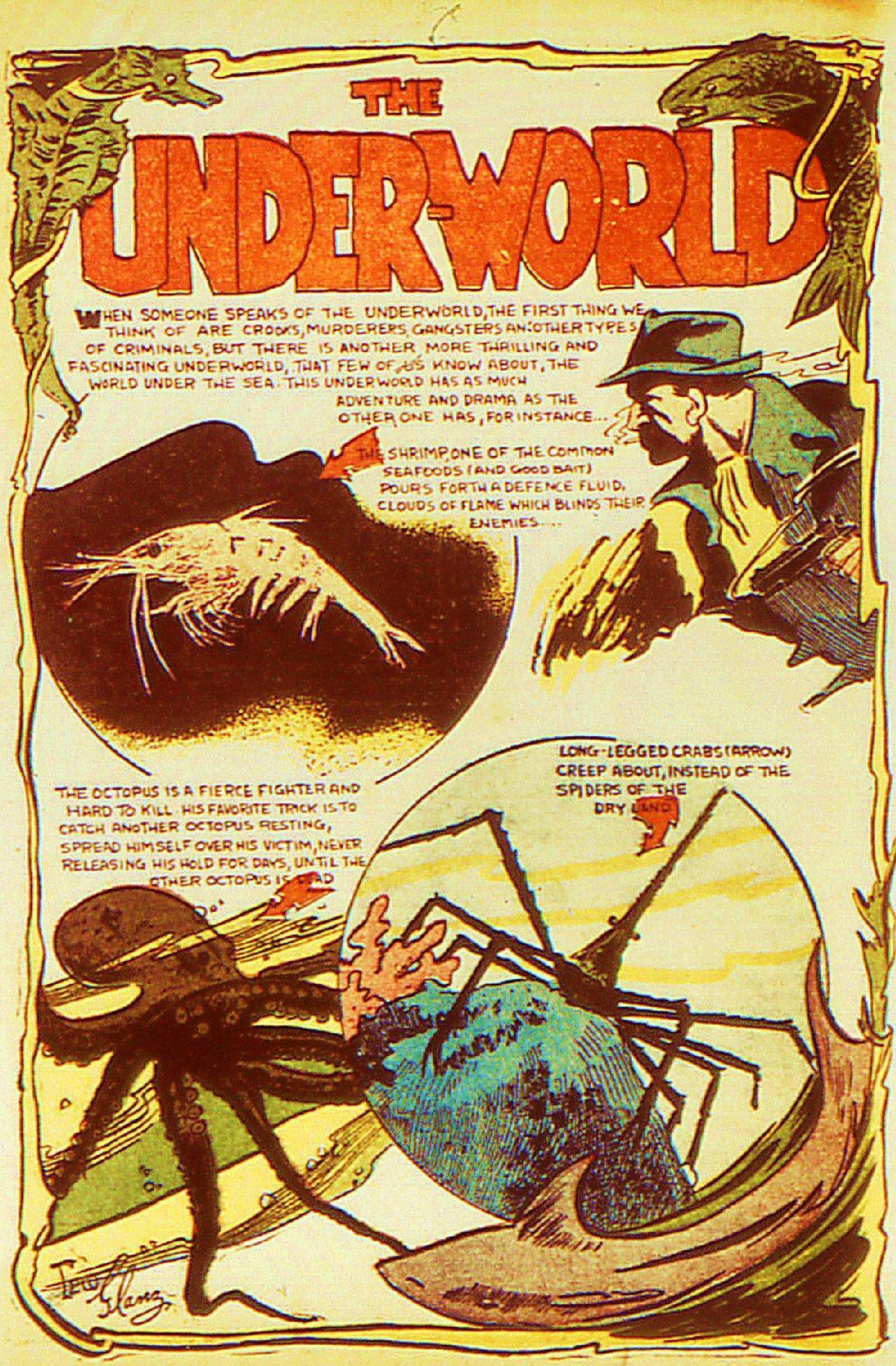

THERE ARE ROCKS AHEAD WHERE WE MAY BE ABLE TO HOLD THEM OFF!
KA-ZAR SCRAMBLED UP THE ROCKS WITH RITA!
KA-ZAR DOES NOT FLEE FROM ENEMIES... BUT, TO STAY AND FIGHT THEM WOULD BE DANGEROUS FOR YOU!
THE WABIS GATHERED AT THE BASE OF THE ROCKS AND HURLED THEIR SPEARS UPWARD!
THEN, THE SAVAGES SPREAD OUT AND BEGAN TO SCALE THE ROCKS.......
WATCHING, KA-ZAR WAITED......
WHEN THEY GET CLOSER I'LL SEND THESE ROCKS DOWN!
AS THE SAVAGES CLIMBED NEARER, KA-ZAR STRAINED AGAINST THE BOULDERS....
IF I CAN ONLY MOVE THESE!
SUDDENLY, THEY GAVE WAY!
HUGE ROCKS WENT HURTLING DOWN AT THE WILD SAVAGES!


MANY WERE CRUSHED AND KNOCKED DOWN BY THE FALLING ROCKS!
KA-ZAR THREW BOULDERS AT OTHERS!
IF I CAN ONLY KEEP THIS UP UNTIL TRAJAH COMES...
ON ONE SIDE OF THE ROCKS A WABI CREPT UP, UNSEEN!
REACHING THE SPOT WHERE KA-ZAR AND RITA STOOD, HIS RAISED HIS SPEAR!
LOOK OUT!
KA-ZAR DUCKED AS THE SPEAR WENT WHISTLING BY!
HE RUSHED AT THE SAVAGE!
TRY TO KILL ME, EH?
KA-ZAR HELD HIM HIGH OVER HIS HEAD!
WHEN I THROW YOU DOWN AT THE OTHERS, LET IT BE A LESSON TO THEM NOT TO TRY TO CATCH KA-ZAR!


AT THAT MOMENT THERE WAS A FIERCE TRUMPETING AND TRAJAH, THE ELEPHANT APPEARED OUT OF THE JUNGLE!
HE CHARGED INTO THE WABIS, WHO FLED IN TERROR BEFORE THE ANGRY BEAST!
9
TRAJAH . . . YOU HAVE COME TO MY AID.. KA-ZAR WILL NOT FORGET!
HE PLACED THE GIRL ON THE ELEPHANT'S BACK!
TRAJAH WILL CARRY YOU TO YOUR FATHER.
IN A SHORT WHILE THE ELEPHANT FOUND THE CARAVAN.
THERE HE IS! FATHER!
THIS IS KA-ZAR. HE RESCUED ME!
WE LIVE AT THE NEAREST WHITE OUTPOST....... WILL YOU VISIT US THERE? WE OWE YOU A GREAT DEBT!
THANK YOU, BUT I MUST STAY IN THE JUNGLE WITH ZAR, THE LION, TO GUARD AND PROTECT MY FRIENDS!
NEXT MONTH! MORE OF KA-ZAR'S EXCITING JUNGLE ADVENTURES IN THIS MAGAZINE!

THE UNDER-WORLD

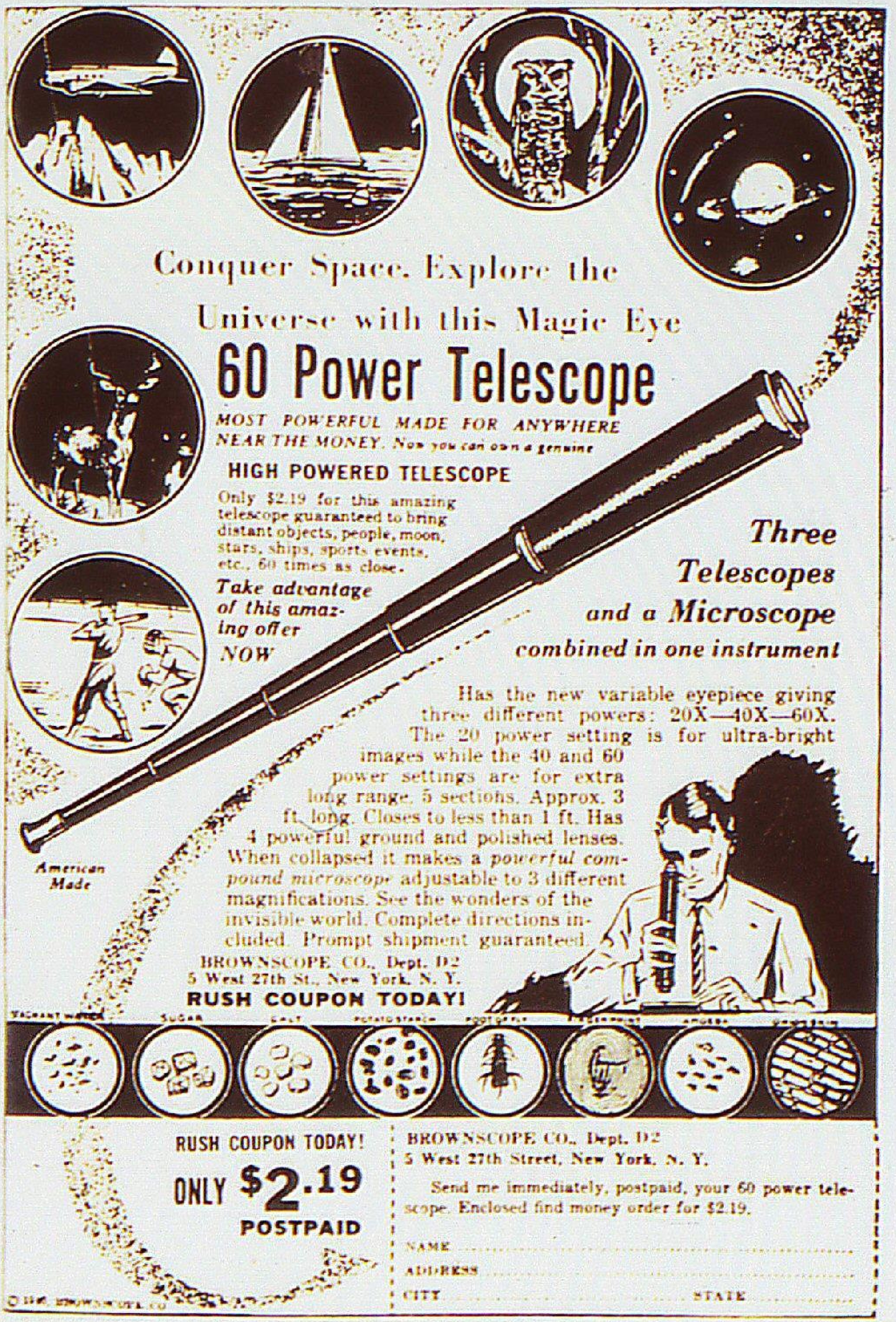
WHEN SOMEONE SPEAKS OF THE UNDERWORLD, THE FIRST THING WE THINK OF ARE CROOKS, MURDERERS, GANGSTERS AND OTHER TYPES OF CRIMINALS, BUT THERE IS ANOTHER MORE THRILLING AND FASCINATING UNDERWORLD, THAT FEW OF US KNOW ABOUT, THE WORLD UNDER THE SEA. THIS UNDERWORLD HAS AS MUCH ADVENTURE AND DRAMA AS THE OTHER ONE HAS, FOR INSTANCE...



THE SHRIMP, ONE OF THE COMMON SEAFOODS (AND GOOD BAIT) POURS FORTH A DEFENCE FLUID, CLOUDS OF FLAME WHICH BLINDS THEIR ENEMIES....

THE OCTOPUS IS A FIERCE FIGHTER AND HARD TO KILL. HIS FAVORITE TRICK IS TO CATCH ANOTHER OCTOPUS RESTING, SPREAD HIMSELF OVER HIS VICTIM, NEVER RELEASING HIS HOLD FOR DAYS, UNTIL THE OTHER OCTOPUS IS DEAD

LONG-LEGGED CRABS (ARROW) CREEP ABOUT, INSTEAD OF THE SPIDERS OF THE DRY LAND



Conquer Space. Explore the Universe with this Magic Eye

60 Power Telescope

MOST POWERFUL MADE FOR ANYWHERE NEAR THE MONEY. Now you can own a genuine

HIGH POWERED TELESCOPE

Only $2.19 for this amazing telescope guaranteed to bring distant objects, people, moon, stars, ships, sports events, etc., 60 times as close.

Take advantage of this amazing offer NOW

American Made

Three Telescopes and a Microscope combined in one instrument

Has the new variable eyepiece giving three different powers: 20X—40X—60X. The 20 power setting is for ultra-bright images while the 40 and 60 power settings are for extra long range. 5 sections. Approx. 3 ft. long. Closes to less than 1 ft. Has 4 powerful ground and polished lenses. When collapsed it makes a *powerful compound microscope* adjustable to 3 different magnifications. See the wonders of the invisible world. Complete directions included. Prompt shipment guaranteed.

BROWNSCOPE CO., Dept. D2
5 West 27th St., New York, N. Y.

RUSH COUPON TODAY!

RUSH COUPON TODAY!

ONLY $2.19

POSTPAID

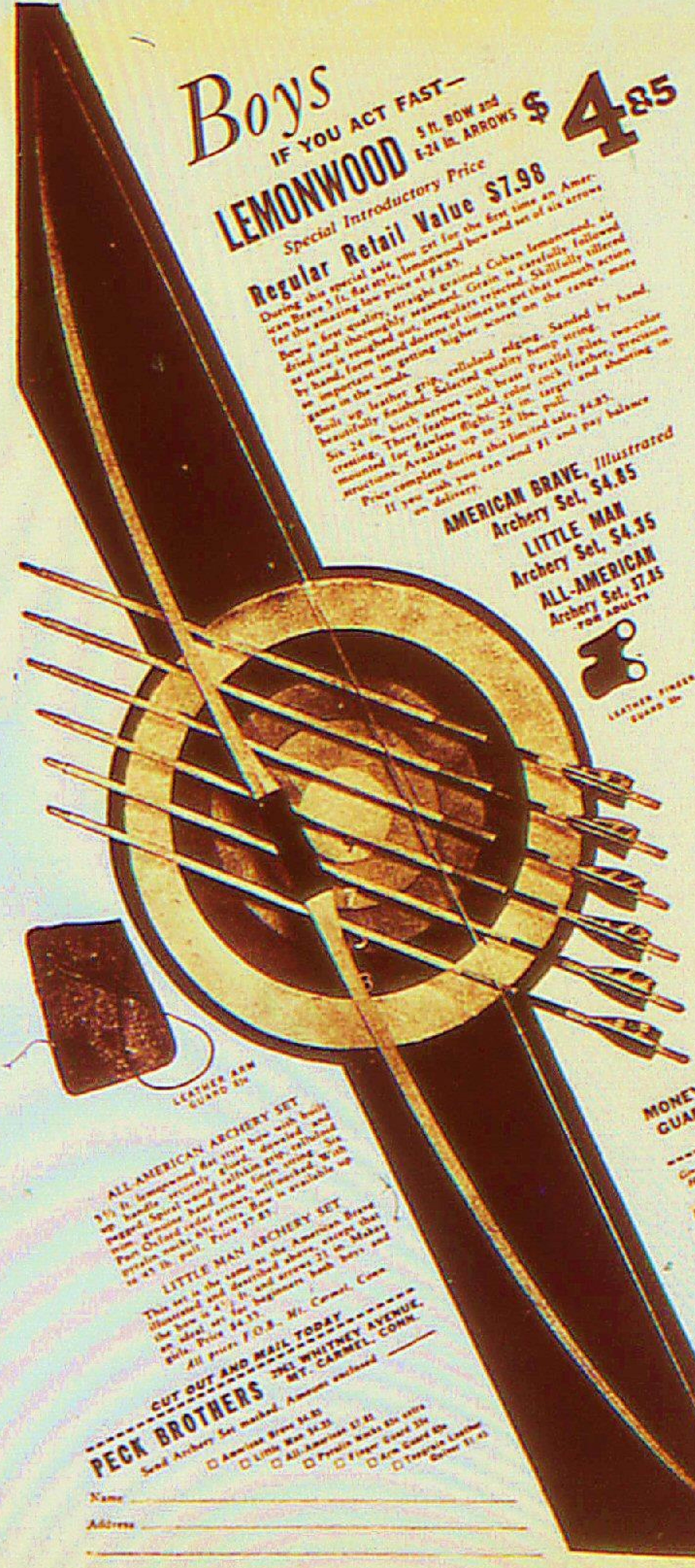
BROWNSCOPE CO., Dept. D2
5 West 27th Street, New York, N. Y.

Send me immediately, postpaid, your 60 power telescope. Enclosed find money order for $2.19.

NAME ....

ADDRESS ....

CITY .... STATE ....



Boys IF YOU ACT FAST—

LEMONWOOD 5 ft. BOW and 6-24 in. ARROWS **$4.85**

Special Introductory Price

Regular Retail Value $7.98

During this special sale you get for the first time an American Brave 5 ft. flat style, lemonwood bow and set of six arrows for the amazing low price of $4.85.

Bow is first quality, straight grained Cuban lemonwood, air dried and thoroughly seasoned. Grain is carefully followed as stave is roughed out, irregulars rejected. Skillfully tillered by hand, form tested dozens of times to get that smooth action so important in getting higher scores on the range, more game in the woods.

Built up leather grip, celluloid edging. Sanded by hand, beautifully finished. Selected quality hemp string.

Six 24 in. birch arrows with brass Parallel piles, two-color cresting. Three feathers, solid color cock feather, precision mounted for flawless flight. 24 in. target and shooting instructions. Available up to 28 lbs. pull.

Price complete during this limited sale, $4.85.

If you wish you can send $1 and pay balance on delivery.

AMERICAN BRAVE, *Illustrated*
Archery Set, $4.85

LITTLE MAN
Archery Set, $4.35

ALL-AMERICAN
Archery Set, $7.85
FOR ADULTS

ALL-AMERICAN ARCHERY SET

5½ ft. lemonwood flat style bow with built up handle securely glued, doweled and pegged. Spiral wound calfskin grip, celluloid trim, genuine hand made linen string. Six Port Orford cedar arrows, self-nocked. With pyralin nocks 6½ extra. Bow is available up to 45 lb. pull. Price $7.85.

LITTLE MAN ARCHERY SET

This set is the same as the American Brave illustrated and described above, except that the bow is 4½ ft. and arrows 21 in. Makes an ideal set for beginners, both boys and girls. Price $4.35.

All prices F.O.B. Mt. Carmel, Conn.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Give your Height ____

Reach and ____

Age ____

- - - - CUT OUT AND MAIL TODAY - - - -

PECK BROTHERS 2961 WHITNEY AVENUE, MT. CARMEL, CONN.

Send Archery Set marked. Amount enclosed ____

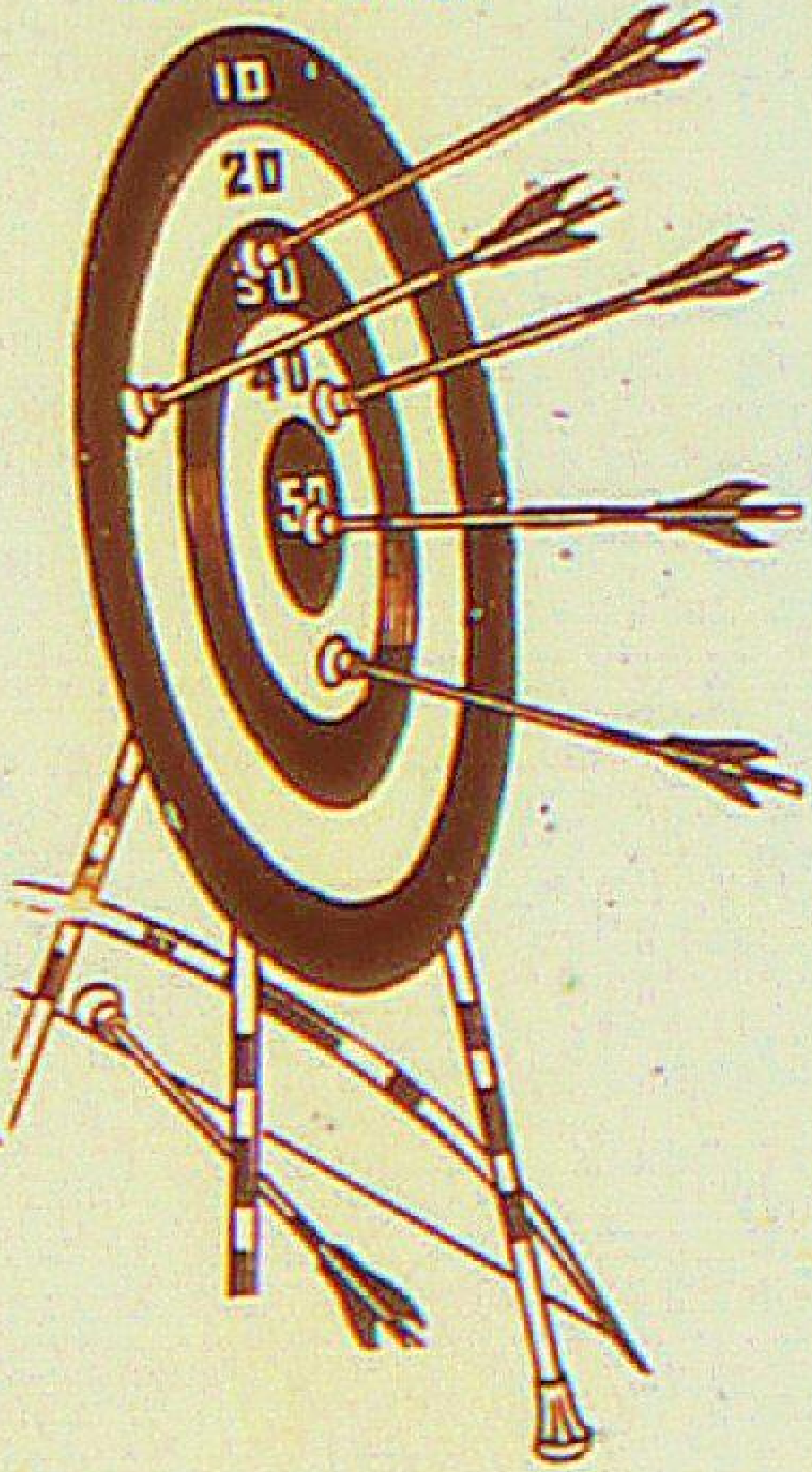
☐ American Brave $4.85
☐ Little Man $4.35
☐ All-American $7.85
☐ Pyralin Nocks 6½ extra
☐ Finger Guard 25c
☐ Arm Guard 65c
☐ Tooled Leather Quiver $1.45

Name ____

Address ____

____

PECK BROTHERS
Announce
LITTLE CHIEF



Indoor ARCHERY SET

HICKORY BOW
Rubber-Cup Arrows
24-in. Tripod Target

$2.95

SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY PRICE

Just the set for beginners — youngsters — who some day will be top-notchers in this fascinating sport.

After you practice a little get Dad and Mom to test their skill against you. Target sets up in the living room, recreation room, garage or on the lawn.

Three legs set in sockets support the target. Length: Bow 40 in., arrows 19 in. Red, white and blue target.

Just write in the margin "I want a Little Chief Archery Set" and mail the coupon. Be sure you give your age, etc.